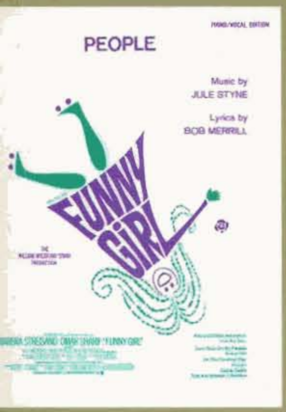


PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

THE Best

deluxe EDITION

IN BROADWAY SHEET MUSIC



THE Best
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Project Manager: Sy Feldman
Cover Design: Frank Milone & Debbie Johns

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AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by
ANDY RAZAF

Music by THOMAS "FATS" WALLER
and HARRY BROOKS




C Am D9 Cm6 E (B bass) F♯7 B7 E G7
My love was giv - en, heart and soul, So it can stand the test.
And made you mine a - lone for keeps, Dit - to to all you say.
rit.
Moderately
Chorus:
C C (E bass) Dm7 G9 C C7 (G bass)
No one to talk with, all by my - self, No one to walk with, but
mf
a tempo
F Fm C (E bass) Am7 Dm7 G9
I'm hap - py on the shelf, Ain't Mis - be - hav - in', I'm sav - in' my love for
E7 A7 D9 G7+5 C C (E bass)
you. I know for cer - tain


Dm7 G9 C C7 (G bass) F Fm
the one I love, I'm thru with flirt - in', it's just you I'm think - in' of,
C (E bass) Am7 Dm7 G9 C C7 F♯dim Fm
Ain't Mis - be - hav - in', I'm sav - in' my love for you.
C (E bass) E7 Am F (A bass)
Like Jack Hor - ner in the cor - ner,
Am6 A7 G (D bass) G6 (D bass)
don't go no - where, What do I care, Your kiss - es


Am7 D9 G7 A7 D9 G7
are worth wait - in' for, be - lieve me.
C C (E bass) Dm7 G9 C C7 (G bass)
I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a - bout eight, just
F Fm C (E bass) Am7 Dm7 G9
me and my ra - di - o, Ain't Mis - be - hav - in', I'm sav - in' my love for
C
1. C♯dim Dm7 G9
2. F7 C
you.

Silk Stockings

ALL OF YOU

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER




Fm7 B♭7 G7+ G7 G dim. C7
cer - tain love - ly lass, And it's
Fm Fm7 B♭7 E dim. B♭7
not a pass - ing fan - cy or a fan - cy pass.
f
Refrain - Slowly
A♭ E♭
I love the looks of you, the
mp
A♭m A♭ E♭
lure of you, I'd love to make a


A♭m
E♭
E♭dim.
tour of you, The eyes, the arms, the
più espr.
B♭9
E♭
B♭m7
C7
C7(♭9)
C7+
mouth of you, The East, West, North and the
f
Fm
B♭7
A♭
E♭
South of you. I'd love to gain com -
mp
A♭m
A♭
E♭
plete con - trol of you, And han - dle


C7 Em
e - ven the heart and soul of you. So
cresc.
A♭ E♭ dim. G7+ G7
love, at least, a small per - cent of me, do,
f marcato
B♭m6 C7 Fm C7 Fm B♭7
For I love all of
1.E♭ B dim. B♭7 2.E♭
You. I love the You.
f mf f

AND ALL THAT JAZZ

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

Music by
JOHN KANDER




Ab7
C
gin is cold__ but the pi - an - o's hot.__ It's just a nois - y hall__ where there's a
Gm6/Bb A7 Ab7 G7 C G7+5
night - ly brawl__ And all that jazz!
f
Db Ab7+5 Db
Slick your hair__ and wear your
8va loco
mf (Rag time style)
Ab +5
buck - le shoes__ And all that jazz!__ I hear that
8va loco


Db
Fa - ther Dip_ is gon-na blow the blues_ And all that jazz!_
8va - - - - loco
8va - - - loco
Ab7
A7
Hold on, hon,_ we're gon-na bun - ny hug,_ I bought some as - pi - rin_ down at U -
Db
Db/C
Abm6/Cb
Bb7
nit - ed Drug_ In case we shake a - part_ and want a brand new start_ to
Eb7(b9)
Ab7
Db
A7
D
do that jazz!_ Oh,_
f
mf


A+5
I'm gon - na see my She - ba shim - my shake. (And all that jazz!)
D
Oh, she's gon - na shim - my till her gar - ters break. (And
all that jazz!)
A7
Show her where to park her gir - dle,
B♭7
Oh, her moth - er's blood - 'd cur - dle
D
D/C♯
if she'd hear her


D/C♮
B7
E7(♭9)
A7
D
ba - by's queer for all that jazz!
f
G7
C
Find a flask, we're play - ing fast and loose And
Oh, you're gon - na see your She - ba
8va loco
mf
all that jazz!
G+5
C
Right up here is where I
shim-my shake, And all that jazz!
Oh,


store the juice, And all that jazz!
I'm gon-na shim-my till my gar-ters break, And all that jazz!
8va loco
G7
Ab7
Come on, babe, we're gon-na brush the sky. I bet-cha luck-y Lin-dy nev-er
Show me where to park my gir-dle, Oh,
C C/B Gm6/Bb A7
flew so high, 'Cause in the stra-to-sphere how could he lend an ear to
my moth-er's blood'd cur-dle if she'd hear her ba-by's queer for


Ab7
(Both)
all
G7
that
C
jazz!
gliss.
ff
G+5
C
G7
Ab7


C
C/B
C/B♭
No, I'm no - one's wife, __ but oh, I
f
A7
Dm7
love my life __ and all __
8va
ff
Dm7/G
C
C/B♭
that __
jazz! __
(8va)
F/A
Fm/A♭
C/G
G
C
That jazz!
(8va)
sffz

Kiss Me, Kate

ANOTHER OP'NIN', ANOTHER SHOW

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER




Edim7 Bb7 Eb C7b9 Fm7b5
say "hel - lo" An - oth - er op' - nin' of
Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
an - oth - er show. An - oth - er job that you
Bb Eb6
hope, at last, Will make your fu - ture for -
Bb7 Eb
get your past, An - oth - er pain where the


Edim7 Bb7 Eb C7b9 Fm7b5
ul - cers grow, An - oth - er op' - nin' of
Bb7 Eb D7 Gm
an - oth - er show! Four weeks, you re -
D7 C/E Fm D7/F# D7 Gm
hearse and re - hearse, Three weeks and it
Eb7/Db Gm/D Eb7 D7 Gm
could - n't be worse. One week, will it


C9 B♭/D Gm/E F F7 B♭ B♭/A B♭/A♭ Gm7
ev - er be right? Then out o' the hat, it's that
C7 F7♯5 B♭ B♭7 E♭
big first night! The o - ver - ture is a -
mf
B♭ E♭6
bout to start, You cross your fin - gers and
B♭7 E♭
hold your heart, It's cur - tain time and a -


Edim7 Bb7
way we go,
1
Eb C7b9 Fm7b5
An - oth - er op' - nin' of
Bb7 Eb Bb7
an - oth - er show.
2
Eb C7b9 F7
An - oth - er op' - nin', just an - oth - er
f
cresc.
Fm7/Bb Fm6/Ab Eb/C Eb/Cb Eb/Bb Bb7 Bb7/C Bb7/Cb Bb7
op' - nin' of an - oth - er
Eb
show!
ff
sff
8vb

Hair

AQUARIUS

Words by
JAMES RADO and
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT




F G7 C Tacet
love will steer the stars; This is the dawn - ing of the
cresc. poco a poco
B♭
age of A - quar - i - us, The age of A - quar - i - us,
mf
Dm G7
A - quar - i - us,
Dm
Fine
A - quar - i - us.


C7 F C7 F
Har-mo-ny and un-der - stand - ing, Sym-pa-thy and trust a - bound - ing.
f
C7 F Dm Edim F
No more false-hoods or de - ri - sions, Gold - en liv-ing dreams of vi-sions, Mys - tic
A7/E Dm Dm7 Gm Am
crys - tal rev - e - la - tion, And the mind's true lib - er - a - tion. A -
Gm
quar - i - us, A -
Dm
D. S. al Fine
quar - i - us. When the
mp

Godspell

BEAUTIFUL CITY

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




A(9)/C♯ C♯m7 Dmaj7
can we see a ray of hope? One
brick by brick, heart by heart. Now,
C♯m7 F♯m7 Dmaj9 C♯m/E
pale thin ray, reach - ing for the day.
may - be now, we start learn - ing how.
F♯ F♯2 C♯m B/E F♯ F♯2
We can build a beau - ti - ful cit - y, yes, we can,
C♯m B/E F♯ F♯2 C♯m C♯m7
yes, we can. We can build a beau - ti - ful cit - y, not a
3


1.
E
B/D♯
Bm/D
Esus
A2
A(9)
cit-y of an-gels, but we can build a cit-y of man.
2.
A2
A(9)
C♯m7
Dmaj7
man. When your trust is all but shat-tered, when your faith
C♯m7
Dmaj7
Asus/B
is all but killed, you can give up, bit-ter and bat-
C♯m7
Dmaj7
C♯m/E
E
tered, or you can slow-ly start to build


F♯ F♯2 C♯m B/E F♯ F♯2
a beau - ti - ful cit - y, yes, we can,
C♯m B/E F♯ F♯2 C♯m C♯m7
yes, we can. We can build a beau - ti - ful cit - y, not a
E B/D♯ Bm/D Esus E
cit - y of an - gels, but fi - nal - ly a cit - y of
A2 A(9) A2 A(9)
man.
rall.

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

Words and Music by
B.G. DeSYLVA, LEW BROWN
and RAY HENDERSON

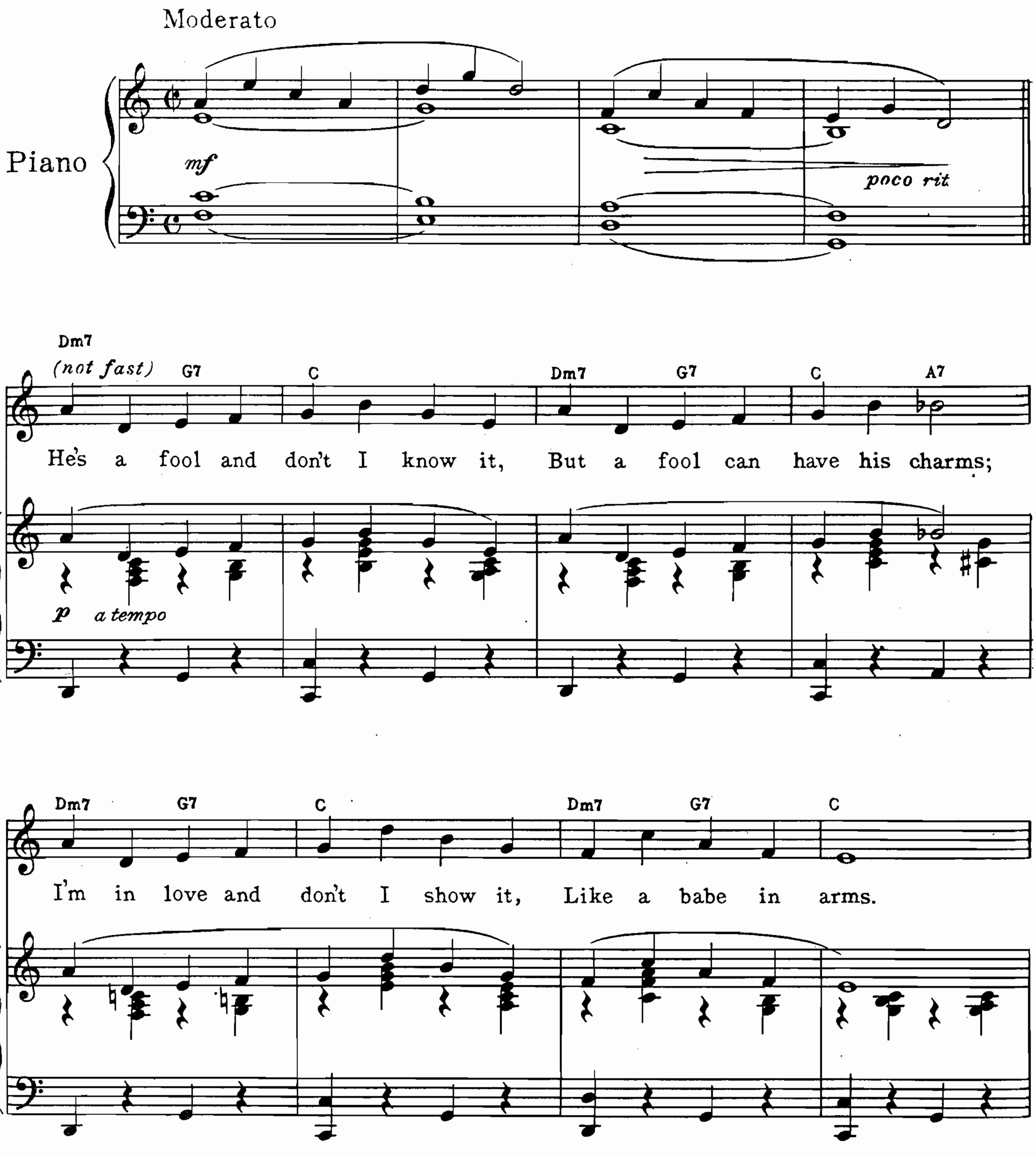



C G7 C7sus C7
me. The flow - ers in Spring, The
F D7sus D7
rob - ins that sing, The sun - beams that shine They're
Dm7 G7 C
your's, They're mine! And love can come to
Cmaj7 A9 A7 Dm7 Dm7-5 G7
ev - 'ry - one, The Best Things In Life Are
1 C D#dim Dm7 G7
Free.
2 C Fm6 C
Free.

BEWITCHED

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS




Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C A7
Love's the same old sad sen - sa - tion, Late - ly I've not slept a wink,
Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
Since this half-pint im - i - ta - tion, Put me on the blink.
rall.
Refrain (slowly)
C G7 C C+
I'm wild a - gain, Be - guiled a - gain, A sim - per - ing, whim - per - ing
p
F G♯dim C D7 G7 A7
child a - gain, Be - witched, both - ered and be - wild - ered am


Dm G7 C G7
I. Could-n't sleep, And would-n't sleep, When
C C+ F G♯dim C D7
love came and told me I should-n't sleep, Be-witched, both-ered and be-
G7 C7 F A7
wild-ered am I.
A7 Am
Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold I a-
mp


G7 sus.4
G7
C
F#dim
gree, He can laugh, but I love it, Al-though the laugh's on
mf
Dm7
G7
C
G7
C
C+
me. I'll sing to him, Each spring to him, And long for the day when I'll
p
F
G#dim
C
D7
Dm
G7
cling to him, Be - witched, both - ered and be - wild - ered am
1.C
Am
Dm7
G7
2.C
F
C
I. I'm I.
sf

Sweet Charity

BIG SPENDER

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
DOROTHY FIELDS




Bb
E7
I don't pop my cork for ev - 'ry guy I see.
Dm
To Coda
Bb7
A7
Hey! Big Spend - er,
spend a lit - tle time with
To Coda
Dm
me.
Would - n't you like to have
D
F#m
Bm
D
Em
B+
Em7
fun, fun, fun? How's a-bout a few laughs, laughs? I can show you a


Bb9
A9
Bb9
A13
D. S. al Coda
good time.
Let me show you a
good time.
The min-ute you
D. S. al Coda
Coda
Tacet
Ebm
Tacet
Dm
Hey, Big Spend-er!
Hey, Big Spend-er!
Coda
Bb9
A9
Dm
Spend a lit-tle time with me,
Spend a lit-tle time with
me,
Spend a lit-tle time with
me.
Dm6

CAMELOT

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F F6 Fmaj7 F6
Cam - e - lot. The
F Fmaj7 B♭ G♭ F
win - ter is for - bid - den till De - cem - ber And
mf
Fmaj7 B♭ G♭ F Cdim
ex - its March the sec - ond on the dot. By
C7 Cdim C7 E7
or - der sum - mer lin - gers through Sep - tem - ber in


A
A7
Cam-e - lot.
mp
D
Dmaj7
D6
D
Dmaj7
D6
D
Em
Cam-e - lot! Cam-e - lot! I know it
Cam-e - lot! Cam-e - lot! I know it
Dmaj7
Em
D
Em
Dmaj7
Em
D
sounds a bit bi - zarre, But in
gives a per - son pause, But in
F
Cdim
Cam-e - lot, Cam-e - lot, That's
Cam-e - lot, Cam-e - lot, Those
mf


Gm7 Dm6 C9 Cdim Gm7 Dm6 C C7
how con - di - tions are. The
are the le - gal laws. The
mp
F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F
rain may nev - er fall till af - ter sun - down. By
snow may nev - er slush up - on the hill - side. By
Fmaj7 B♭ G♭ F Cdim
eight the morn - ing fog must dis - ap - pear. In
nine P. M. the moon - light must ap - pear. In
C7 F A7 Dm7 F7
short, there's sim - ply not a more con - gen - ial spot For
short, there's sim - ply not a more con - gen - ial spot For


Bb Cdim Gm Bbm F Bb F Bb F Bb F
happ'-ly-ev-er-aft-er-ing than here in
happ'-ly-ev-er-aft-er-ing than here in
poco rit.
a tempo
C7(sus) C7
1. F
Cam - e - lot!
Cam - e -
accel.
f
C7(sus) C9 Bb A Am C7
2. F C7 F6 C
The lot!
mf
f
Bb Cdim C7 C7(sus) F
rall. e dim.
p
f
8

St. Louis Woman

COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN




C7 F7
ten.
deep as a riv - er, Come Rain Or Come Shine.
ten.
Gb Cm7 F7 Bbm Fm
I guess when you met me It was
molto espr.
Bbm C7(b5) Fm
just one of those things, But don't ev - er
Ebm Adim Fdim C7 Bbdim Cdim G7 G7(b5) C9
bet me, 'Cause I'm gon - na be true if you let me.
mf dim.
rit.


F a tempo
A7
You're gon - na love me Like no - bod - y's loved me, Come
p a tempo
Dm
Dm
Rain Or Come Shine.
Hap - py to - geth - er, Un -
B9
B7
A7
hap - py to - geth - er And won't it be fine.
D7
Days may be cloud - y Or
poco f


G7 rit. Gm
sun - ny, We're in or we're out of the mon - ey, But
rit.
Dm7 a tempo G7 G E7(♭5) A
al - ways,
I'm with you (Au - gie,) I'm with you rain or
(Del - la)
a tempo
f
1. D7 G7 E♭maj7 E♭7 2. D7
shine! shine!
rit. e dim.
p dim. e rall.
G7 C7 D
pp

A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum

COMEDY TONIGHT

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM




G C F D7
Some - thing for ev - 'ry - one, a com - e - dy to - night!
Some - thing for ev - 'ry - one, a com - e - dy to - night!
G C D B
Noth - ing with kings, noth - ing with crowns.
Noth - ing of Gods, noth - ing of Fate.
F G Am B Am7
Bring on the lov - ers, li - ars and clowns!
Weigh - ty af - fairs will just have to wait.
G C D G C D
Old sit - u - a - tions, new com - pli - ca - tions,
Noth - ing that's for - mal, noth - ing that's nor - mal,


G Am G Bbm7
Noth - ing por - ten - tous or po - lite;
No re - ci - ta - tions to re - cite!
Am7 1. D7 G
Trag - e - dy to - mor - row, com - e - dy to - night!
O - pen up the cur - tain,
f
Am D G Am D 2. Am7
com - e - dy
D7 G Am D G
to - night!
ff
sfz

Pippin

CORNER OF THE SKY

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




Cmaj7 B♭/C F C/E
ev - 'ry-thing has its time.
ev - 'ry man has his goal.
wak-en to find me gone.
Show me a rea - son and I'll soon
Peo-ple like the way dreams have of stick -
And far a - way you'll hear me sing -
Dm C/F G B♭ E♭maj7
show you a rhyme.
ing to the soul.
ing to the dawn.
Cats fit on the win - dow sill,
Rain comes af - ter thun - der,
And you'll won - der if I'm hap - py there, a
A♭ Dm7 Gm Gm/F E♭ B♭/D
chil-dren fit in the snow.
win - ter comes af - ter fall.
lit - tle more than I've been.
Why do I feel I don't fit in
Some - times I think I'm not af - ter
And the an - swer will come back to you like laugh -


C7 B♭ F/A C/G F Fmaj7
an - y - where I go?
an - y - thing at all.
ter on the wind.
Riv - ers be - long where they can ram -
Gsus Em Em7
ble,
ea - gles be - long where they can fly;
F C Dm/C
I've got to be where my
G/B Am F C
spir - it can run free,
got to find my cor - ner


1.2.
Gm
C
Dm/C
C
Dm/C
of the sky.
3. And
3.
Gm
C
Dm/C
of the sky.
C
Dm/C
C
Dm/C
C
Dm/C
C
B♭/C
F
C(9)
rall.

Sugar Babies

DON'T BLAME ME

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

Moderate (with expression)



Don't Blame Me - 4 - 1


C C♯dim7 Dm G7 C G7
love like a kid out of school.
pic - ture of us as a team.
C G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
My poor heart is in an aw - ful state now, but it's too late now to call a
Ev - er since the hour of our meet - ing, I've been re - peat - ing a sil - ly
A9 D7 D7(♯5) Gmaj7 G7
halt. So if I be - come a nui - sance,
phrase, hop - ing that you'll un - der - stand me
dim.
Chorus:
Am D7 G7 C/E B♭/D A/C♯ A7
it's all your fault!
one of these days.
Don't blame me for
rit.
p-f


Dm7(♭5) G7 C Dm7(♭5) G7 Em7(♭5) A7
fall - ing in love with you. I'm un - der your spell, but how can I help it!
Dm7 G+ C G7 C/E B♭/D A A7
Don't blame me! Can't you see when
Dm7(♭5) G7 C Dm7(♭5) G7 Em7(♭5) A7
you do the things you do! If I can't con - ceal, the thrill that I'm feel - ing,
Dm7 G7 G7(♯5) C C7 F E7
don't blame me. I can't help it if that dog - goned
cresc.


Am
D7
moon a - bove makes me need some-one like
3
Dm7/G
Dm7(♭5)
G7
C/E
B♭/D
A/C♯
A7
you to love! Blame your kiss, as
Dm7(♭5)
G7
C
Dm7(♭5)
G7
sweet as a kiss can be. And blame all your charms, that
Em7(♭5)
A7
Dm7
G7
1.
C
G7
2.
C
melt in my arms, but don't blame me. me.

Evita

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER




G
C
F/C
you.
2. I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change; Could-n't
3. And as for for-tune, and as for fame; I
F/C
G7/C
C
stay all my life down at heel: Look-ing out of the win-dow, stay-ing out of the sun.
nev-er in-vi-ted them in: Though it seemed to the world they were all I de-sired.
C
Cmaj7
Am/C
D7
So I chose free-dom Run-ning a-round try-ing ev-'ry-thing new, but
They are il-lu-sions They're not the so-lu-tions they prom-ised to be, the
D/C
G/B
D7
G
no-thing im-pressed me at all, I nev-er ex-pect-ed it to.
an-swer was here all the time, I love you, and hope you love me.
poco rall.


Refrain
C
Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - na the truth is I nev - er
C
G
Am
left you. All through my wild days, my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
1
F6
F
prom - ise, don't keep your dis - tance.
2
Fmaj7
Em7
Have I said too much? There's noth - ing more I can think of to say to you
p colla voce


Em7
Fmaj7
rall.
But all you have to do is look at me to know that ev - 'ry -
rall.
C
C
word is true._
Solo - Grandioso
ff a tempo
C
G
Am
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
C6 (add 9)
rit.
mp

The Wiz

EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD

Words and Music by
CHARLIE SMALLS




G7(#9)
C7
ease on down, ease on down the road.
Don't you
(Ease on down.
)
G7(#9)
C7
B7
Em7
car - ry noth - in' that might be a load.
Come on,
)
A7-9
D7
D7(#9)
1.
Bb
F
G
ease on down, ease on down, down the road.
Come on
2.3.
Bb
F
G
C7
Pick your left foot up when your
'Cause there may be times when you
f


G7(#9)
C7
right foot's down come on legs keep mov - in' don't you
think you lost your mind and the steps you're tak - in' leave you
G7(#9)
C7
lose no ground. You just keep on keep - in' on the
three, four steps be-hind. But the road you're walk - in' might be
B7
Em7
A
G
(B Bass)
Cm
A7
(C# Bass)
To Coda
road that you choose; don't you give up walk - in' 'cause you
long some-times; you just keep on truck - in' and you'll
D7
G7(#9)
gave up shoes, no Ease on down, ease on down the road.
be just fine, yeah.
mf


C7
G7(♯9)
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the
(Ease on down.)
C7
G7(♯9)
C7
road, yeah. Don't you car - ry noth - in' that might
(Ease on down)
B7
Em7
A7-9
D7
D7(♯9)
be a load. Come on ease on down, ease on down, down the
f



3. (Well there) may be times when you wish
You wasn't born and you wake one morning
Just to find your courage gone.
But just know that feeling only lasts a little while
You just stick with us and we'll (To Coda ⊕)

Gypsy

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
JULE STYNE




C
Em
Dm7
G7
Ev - 'ry - thing's com - ing up ros - es!
f
Cdim
Dm7
G7+
mf
Clear the decks, Clear the
C6
Cm
Dm7
G7
tracks, We got noth - ing to do but re -
C6
B7+(♭9)
B7
Em
C7
lax, Blow a kiss, Take a


Fmaj.7
C
Em
bow, hon - ey, Ev - 'ry - thing's com - ing
Gm7
C7
up ros - es!
f
Dm7
G7
Cmaj.7
C
Now's our in - ning,
mf
Dm7
G9
C
Stand the world on its ear!


Am6 B7 Em
Set it spin - ning,
Am7 D7 F♯ G7 Cdim
That - 'll be just the be - gin - ning! Cur - tain
Dm7 G7+ C6 Cm
up, Light the lights, We got
Dm7 G7 C6 B7+(♭9) B7
noth - ing to hit but the heights! We'll be


Em
C7
F maj.7
Fm6
swell, We'll be great! I can
Em7
Am7
D9
G7
tell, Just you wait! That
C
G7
Am7
Fm
C
luck - y star I talk a - bout is
cresc.
D7
C#7(b5)
D9
C#7(b5)
D9
due! Hon - ey,
f


C
Em
Ev - 'ry. - thing's com - ing up
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
ros - es for me and for
1. C
Cdim
you! Things look
ff
mf
2. C
you.
ff

FROM THIS MOMENT ON

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER




F Dm7 G Dm C G7/D C Dm7 G7
the fu - ture looks so gay, Now we are al - i - bied when we
Suddenly lively
C Gm6/B♭ Am C7
say:
mf accel. e cresc.
f
Refrain (lively, but not rushed)
Fm C7sus C7
From this mo - ment on,
mf
B♭m6 Fm E♭m7 A♭7
you for me, dear,


Db maj7
Dbm
Gb7
on - ly two for tea, dear,
Ab
Abdim7
C7
from this mo - ment on.
f
Fm
C7sus
C7
From this hap - py day,
mf
Bbm6
Fm
Ebm7
Ab7
no more blue songs,


Dbmaj7
Dbm
Gb7
on - ly whoop - dee - doo songs,
Ab
Eb7
Ab7
from this mo - ment on.
For you've
f
mf
Db
Dbm
got the love I need so much,
Ab
Ebm7/Gb
F7
Got the skin I love to touch,


Eb/Bb
Bb7
Got the arms to hold me tight,
cresc.
Eb N.C.
Got the sweet lips to kiss me good - night,
p subito
Fm
C7sus
C7
From this mo - ment on,
mf
Bbm6
Fm
Ebm7
Ab7
you and I, babe,



Dbmaj7
Dbm6
we'll be rid - in' high,
cresc.
f
Ab
Abdim
Ab
babe, Ev - 'ry care is gone
Ab7
F7
Bb7
Eb7
from this mo - ment
1
Ab
C7
on.
dim.
2
Ab
on.
sf

My Fair Lady

GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE



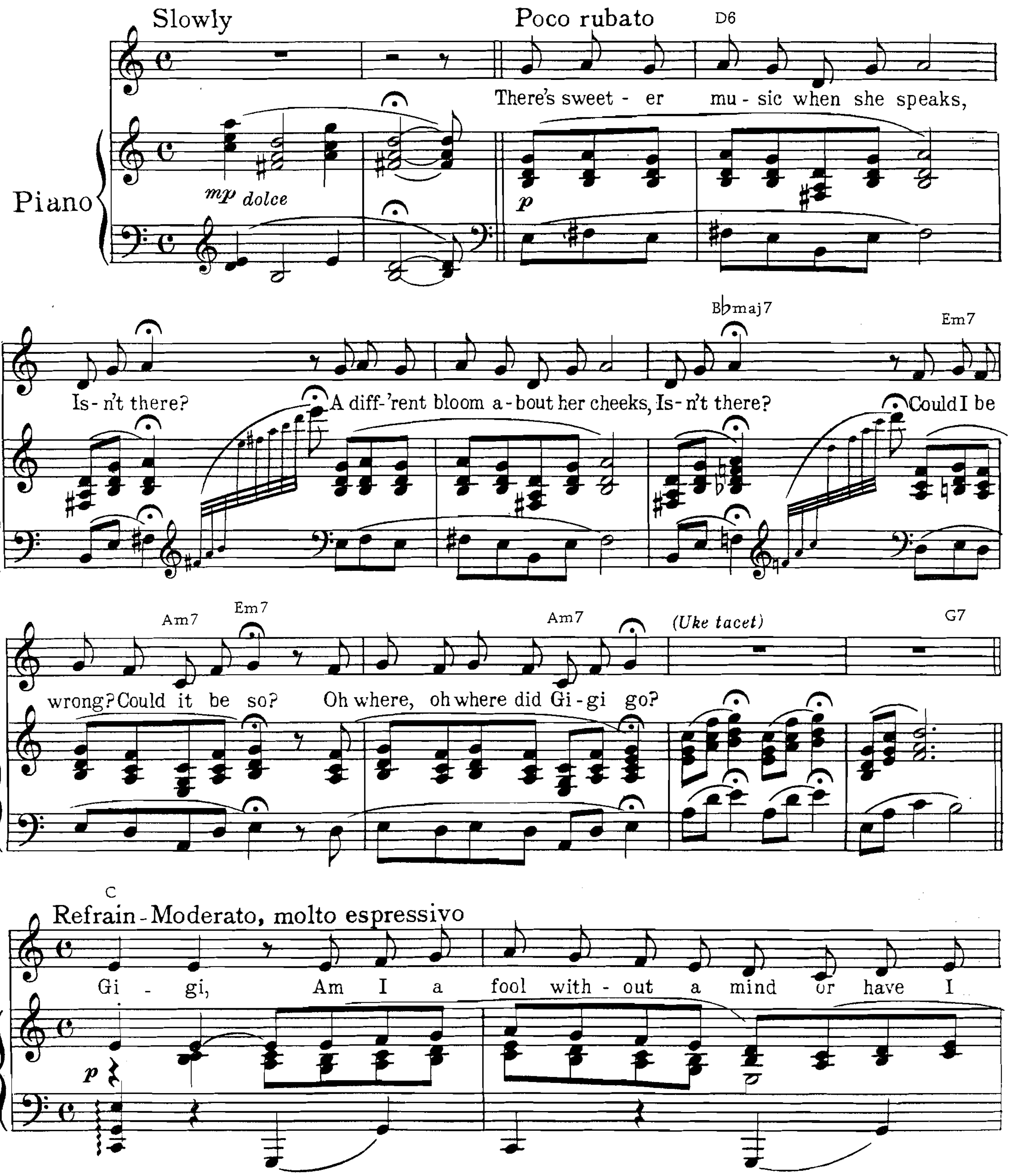

I got - ta be there in the morn - ing
D7
Spruced up and look - ing in my prime. Girls, come and
Ddim D7 Ddim D7 Bbm6 D7
kiss me; Show how you'll miss me, But Get Me To The Church On
G C G
Time! If I am dan - cing, Roll up the floor!
A7sus A7 D7 Am F7 D9
If I am whist - ling, whewt me out the door! For
f
mf


G
I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.
G7 E7 C6 Cmaj7 C+ C6 Gdim
Kick up a rumpus, But don't lose the compass;
G Gm G G+ Bm C G
And get me to the church. Get me to the church.
Em7 A9 G Bm G7 A7 Am7 D7
For Pete's sake, Get Me To The Church On Time!
G D7
1
2
sf
f

GIGI

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




B Dm7 G7
merely been too blind to realize? Oh Gigi, Why you've been
Dm7 G7 C6 E
growing up before my eyes! Gigi, You're not at
espr.
mf
D♯+ F♯m7 Bdim B7 D7(♭9)
all that funny, awkward little girl I knew. Oh
G G+ C6 Bdim Am7 D9 Dm7
no! Over night there's been a breathless change in
più espr.
dim.


F Gm7 G7 B C
you. Oh, Gi - gi, While you were tremb-ling on the brink, Was I out
B F6 A7 Dm Dm7
yon-der some-where blink-ing at a star? Oh, Gi - gi, Have I been
Gm6 A7 Dm Dm7
stand-ing up too close or back too far? When did your
F Fm6 C6 Em7 F6 Fm6 Cmaj7 C6 Fm
spark-le turn to fi - re And your warmth be-come de - si - re? Oh, what
p
espr.


C Em7 Edim Dm7 G7 C Dm7
mi - ra - cle has made you the way you are?
espr.
C
Gi - gi, am I a fool with - out a mind or have I
mf
B Dm7 G7
mere - ly been too blind to re - a - lize? Oh, Gi - gi, why you've been
Dm7 G7 C6
grow - ing up be - fore my eyes!
espr.


E D♯+
Gi - gi, You're not at all that fun - ny, awk - ward lit - tle
F♯m7 Bdim B7 D7 G G+ C6 Bdim
girl I knew, Oh no! I was
più espr.
Am7 D9 Dm7 F Gm7 G7
mad not to have seen the change in you! Oh,
dim.
mf
E♭
Gi - gi, While you were tremb - ling on the brink, was I out
piu espr.


D
Fm7
Gdim
Fm
Fm7
yon-der some-where blink-ing at a star? Oh Gi-gi, Have I been
Bbm6
C7
Fm
C7
Fm
stand-ing up too close, or back too far? When did your
espr.
Ab
Abm6
Eb6
Gm7
Ab6
Abm6
Gm7
Eb6
Abm
spar-kle turn to fi-re And your warmth be-come de-si-re? Oh, what
f
Eb
Gm7
Gdim
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
mir-a-cle has made you the way you are?
p
8

Wildcat

HEY, LOOK ME OVER

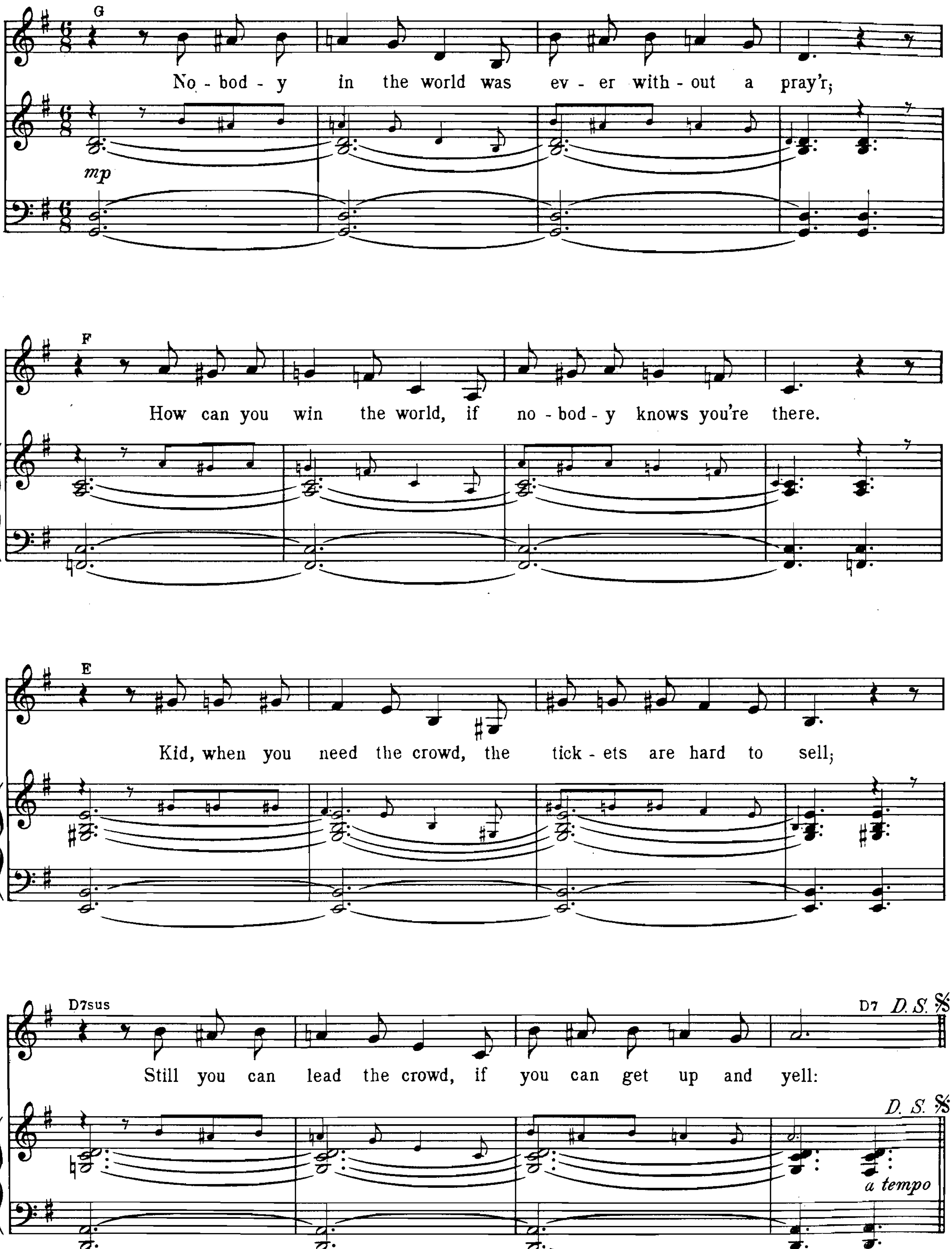
Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
CAROLYN LEIGH




D7
G
B7
F♯m7
on - ly way is up. And I'll be up like a rose - bud, high on the
(Opt.)
Ddim
B7
E7
Am
vine; Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine. I'm a
Cmaj7
F9
C
E7
lit - tle bit short of the el - bow room, but let me get me some,
1.And look
2.Hear me
1.
2.
Am7
D7
G
G
out,
shout,
world, here I come. come.
sf

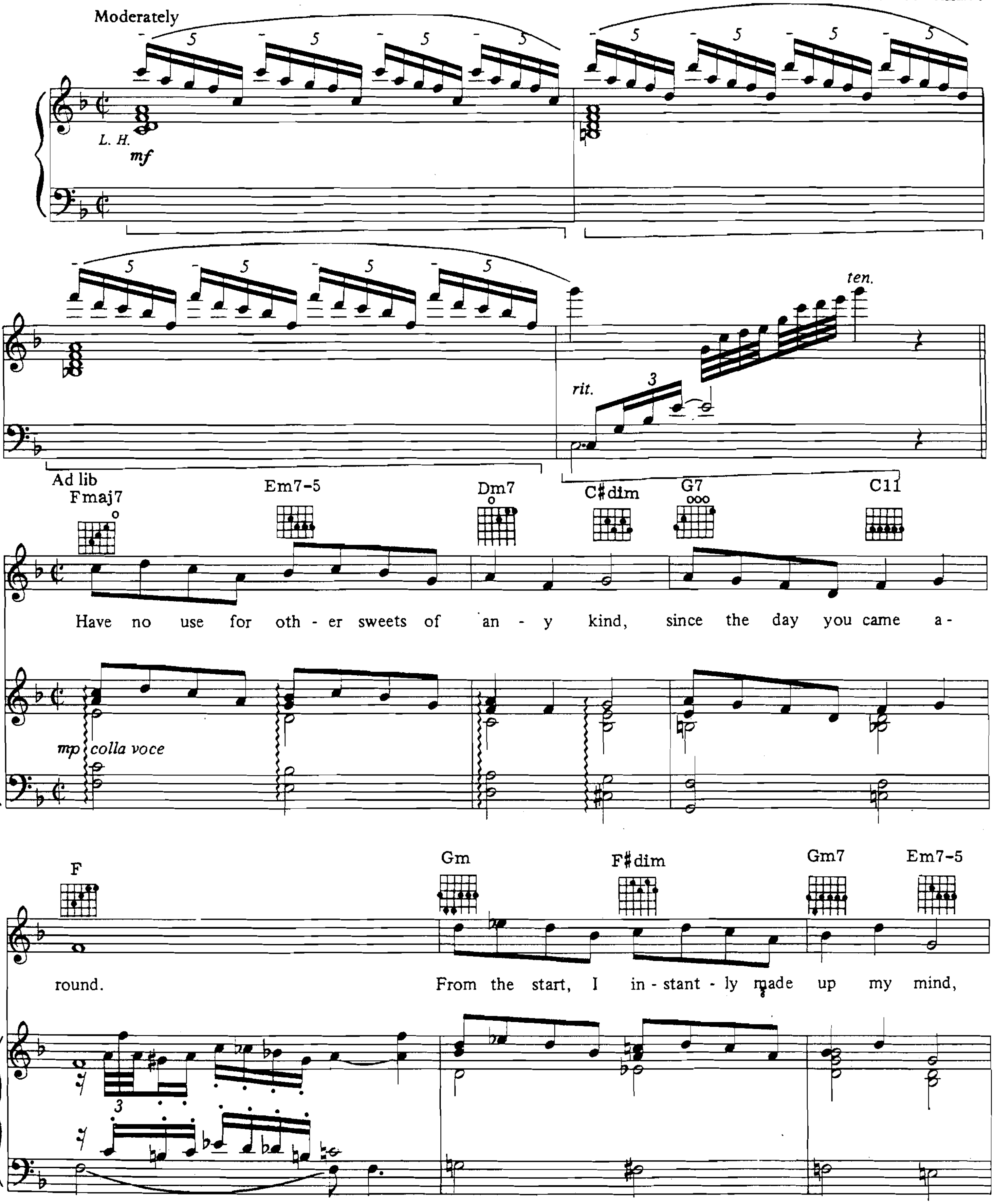
Interlude *(ad lib.)*

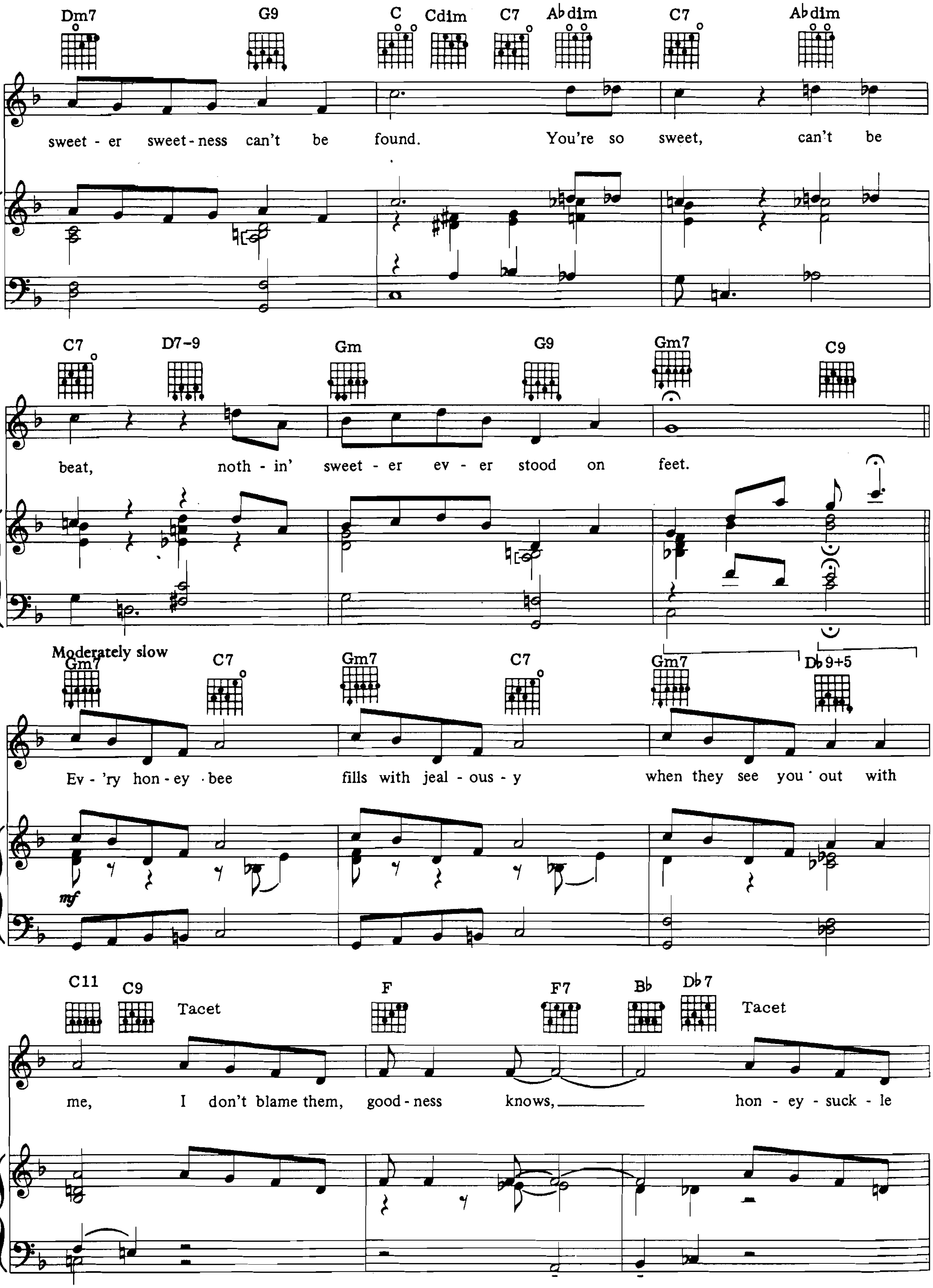


HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Words by
ANDY RAZAF

Music by
THOMAS "FATS" WALLER




Dm7 G9 C Cdim C7 A♭dim C7 A♭dim
sweet - er sweet - ness can't be found. You're so sweet, can't be
C7 D7-9 Gm G9 Gm7 C9
beat, noth - in' sweet - er ev - er stood on feet.
Moderately slow
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 D♭9+5
Ev - 'ry hon - ey bee fills with jeal - ous - y when they see you out with
mf
C11 C9 Tacet F F7 B♭ D♭7 Tacet
me, I don't blame them, good - ness knows, hon - ey - suck - le


F
C7
F
A♭dim
Gm7
C9
rose.
When you're pass - ing by
Gm7
C9
Gm7
D♭9+5
C11
C9
Tacet
flow - ers droop and sigh,
and I know the rea - son why,
you're much sweet - er,
F
G♭maj7
G7
A♭6
A+
B♭
C7
F
good-ness knows,
hon - ey - suck - le rose.
3
F7
B♭dim
Bdim
F7
B♭6
F7-9
B♭dim
B♭6
Don't buy sug - ar,
you just have to touch my cup,


G7 Cdim C♯dim G7 C11
you're my sug - ar, it's sweet when you
C7 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
stir it up. When I'm tak - in' sips from your tast - y lips,
Gm7 E♭9 D9 D♭9+5 C9 Tacet F F7
seems the hon - ey fair - ly drips, you're con - fec - tion, good - ness knows,
B♭ C9 F F7 B♭ Bdim F C7+5 F9
hon - ey - suck - le rose.
rit.

Finian's Rainbow

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
BURTON LANE




C7(6) Gm7 C7(6) Gm7
breeze, A Riv - er Shan - on breeze, It well may
p
C7(6) Adim Gm7 Gdim F7 G7 B♭dim C7 F B♭ F B♭dim F B♭ F
rit.
be it's fol-lowed me a-cross the seas. Then tell me please:
Refrain (slowly and with great expression)
Gm7 B♭ Fmaj.7 Gm7 F Gm7 C7 Gm7
How are things in Gloc-ca Mor - ra? Is that lit-tle brook still leap-ing there?
p - mf
C7 Gm7 C7(6) Gm7 C7(6)
Does it still run down to Don - ny - cove? Through Kil - ly - begs, Kil -


F Bb F Bb F Gm7 Bb Fmaj.7 Gm7
ker - ry and Kil - dare? How are things in Gloc - ca Mor - ra?
F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Is that wil - low tree still weep-ing there? Does that {lad - die / lass - ie} with the
Gm7 C7 (6) C7
twink - lin' eye Come {whist - lin' / smil - in'} by and does {he / she} walk a - way, Sad and
Gm7 C7 F C7 F A7
dream - y there not to see me there? So I


B♭ C7 F A7 B♭ C7
ask each weep - in' wil - low and each brook a - long the
F A7 B♭ Gm7 C7 Fmaj.7
way, And each {lad / lass} that comes {a - whist - lin' / a - sigh - in'} Too - ra - lay
D7(♭9) Gm Am Gm7 C7
How are things in Gloc - ca Mor - ra this fine
1. F Gm7 2. F
day? How are things in Gloc - ca day?
mf
p

My Fair Lady

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




C9 Ab9 Cm7 F6 Cm7 F6 Ebmaj.9 F7
could - n't sleep to - night, Not for all the jew - els
Ebmaj.7 F7 Bb
in the crown.
Refrain (Very brightly)
Bb Bbmaj.7
I could have danced all night! I could have
p
Bb6 Dm Bb
danced all night! And still


Eb Bbmaj.7 Bb6 Cm7
have begged for more.
F7 Cm Eb+
I could have spread my wings
mf
Eb Cm7 Cm6 Eb
And done a thou - sand things I've
F7 Eb F7+ Bbmaj.7
nev - er done be - fore.


B♭maj.7 B♭6 B♭maj.7 Tacit D
I'll nev - er know what made it
E♮m7 A7 D Dmaj.7 D6
so ex - cit - ing,
D Tacit F Gm B♭dim
Why all at once my heart took
F9 E♭ B♭maj.7 Cm7 B♭ B♭maj.9
flight. I on - ly know when
f
mf


B♭maj.7
E♭6
E♭
he began to dance with me,
Cm7
I could have danced, danced, danced,
f
L.H.
col 8
col 8
F7
1. B♭
2. B♭
all night. I could have night.
col 8
B♭maj.7
B♭6
C♭
B♭

Gigi

I REMEMBER IT WELL

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




Fm7 SHE: Bb7 HE: Fm7 Bb7 Eb
sang. A ba - ri - tone. Ah yes! I re - mem - ber it well.
Ab Ab+ Ab6 Abm SHE:
That dazz - ling A - pril moon! There was none that
mp
leggiero
Eb Gb C7(F) C7 HE: Fm
night, And the month was June. That's right! That's
Bb7 SHE: Eb Eb7
right! It warms my heart to know that you re - mem - ber
p


Ab
Ab6
Bb+
HE:
Eb
still the way you do. Ah yes! I re-
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
mem - ber it well. How
leggiero
mf
Ebm
Bb7
Poco più mosso
Cdim
SHE:
Bb7
HE:
Ebm
of - ten I've thought of that Fri - day, Mon - day night, when we had our
F7
Bb
Gbm
Db7
Adim
last ren - dez - vous. And some - how I've fool - ish - ly won - dered if you


Tempo I
B♭ Cm F7 Fm7 B♭7
might by some chance be think-ing of it too? That car-riage
poco rit.
p
a tempo
E♭ E♭maj7 E♭6 E♭
SHE: HE: SHE: HE:
ride. You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Ah yes! I re-
B♭dim B♭7 Fm7 B♭7
SHE: HE:
mem-ber it well. That bril-liant sky. We had some rain. Those Rus-sian
Fm7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭
SHE: HE:
songs. From sun-ny Spain. Ah yes! I re-mem-ber it well.



Ab Ab+ Ab6 Abm
SHE:
You wore a gown of gold. I was all in blue.
leggiero
Eb Gb C7(F) C7 Fm Bb7 Eb
HE:
SHE:
Am I get-ting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you were, how young and
mf
Eb7 Ab Ab6 Bb+ Eb Cm
HE:
gay; A prince of love in ev-'ry way. Ah yes! I re-
Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
mem-ber it well.
leggiero
rit. al fine

Pal Joey

I COULD WRITE A BOOK

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS




Gm7 C7 Fmaj.7 Em7 A7
But my bus - y mind is burn - ing to use what learn - ing I've got,
D7 G G7 Dm7 G7
I won't waste an - y time, I'll strike while the i - ron is hot.
Refrain (slowly, with expression)
C G7 C
If they asked me I could write a book,
p-mf
G7 C G7 C C♯dim
A - bout the way you walk and whis - per and


Dm7 G7 F G7 C A♭7 Dm7 G7
look, I could write a preface on
più espress.
C F♯dim G C F♯dim G E♭7 Am7 D7
how we met, so the world would never for-
G Dm7 G7 C G7
get, And the simple secret of the
mf
p
C G7 C G7
plot is just to tell them that I


C C♯dim Dm7 G7 F G7
love you a lot, Then the
più espress.
C A♭7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
world dis - cov - ers as my book
F Dm C C+ Dm7 G7
ends, How to make two lov - ers of
1.C Dm7 G7 2.C F C
friends. If they friends.
mf
mf

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

Words by
TIM RICE

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER




A9sus (no G) A D G D G D
else I don't know how to take this
G G6 G D/A A D/F♯ A
I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a
D A F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm
man And I've had so man-y men be-fore In
G D/F♯ Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F♯ Em7 D
ver - y man - y ways He's just one more
p


G
F#7
Should I bring him down
should I scream and shout
mp
cresc.
poco
a
poco
Bm
Bm/A
G
D/A
C
Should I speak of love
let my feel-ings out?
I nev-er thought I'd
ff
G
D
G
D/F#
Em
come to this
what's it all a-bout?
f
dim.
poco
a
poco
A9sus
(no G)
A
D
G
D
G
D
Don't you think it's rath-er fun-ny
Yet if he said he loved me
mp


G G6 G D/A A D/F# A
I should be in this po - si - tion? I'm the one who's al - ways
I'd be lost I'd be fright - ened I could - n't cope just could - n't
D A F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7
been So calm so cool, no lov - er's fool
cope I'd turn my head I'd back a - way I
G D/F# Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F# Em7
1. D
Run - ning ev - 'ry show He scares me so
would - n't want to know He scares me
p
2. D G D/F# Em7 D G D/F# Em7 D
so I want him so I love him so
mp
mf

IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




Bbmaj9 Bb6 Cm7 G7 Cm Cm7 Dm7 Cm7
flame, Your face with a lus - tre that puts gold to shame!
F7 F9
But if I'd ev - er leave you, It could - n't be in
Bbmaj9 Bb6 Fdim F7 Gdim F7 Bbdim F7(b9)
au - tumn. How I'd leave in au - tumn I nev - er will
Bbmaj9 Bb6 Dm Bb7 Eb Cm F7 Bbmaj9
know. I've seen how you spar - kle When fall nips the air.
mp
cresc.
p


B♭6 Cm7 G7 Cm Cm7 F7(♭9) B♭
I know you in au - tumn And I must be there.
D D+ D6 G A7 D Dmaj7
And could I leave you run-ning mer-ri - ly through the snow?
D6 F♯ B F♯ Em7 A7
Or on a win - try eve - ning when you catch the fi - re's
D F7 F9
glow? If ev - er I would leave you, How could it be in
R.H.
mf


B♭maj9 Fdim Cm7 F Gdim F7 E♭maj7 Cm6
spring - time, Know - ing how in spring I'm be - witched by you
D7(sus) D7 Gm7 Dm B♭7 E♭ E♭maj7 Cm7 E♭m
so? Oh, no! not in spring - time! Sum - mer, win - ter or
f mf
B♭ C9 F9 Cm7 F7(♭9)
fall! No, nev - er could I leave you at
pp sub.
1. B♭6
all! And could I
mp
2. B♭6 B♭ C♭6 B♭
all!
8va
cresc.
f ten.

IF WE ONLY HAVE LOVE
(Quand On N'a Que L'amour)

French Words by JACQUES BREL
English Words by MORT SHUMAN
and ERIC BLAU

Music by
JACQUES BREL




C
E7
Am
E7
Am
we will sleep with-out tears.
If we on-ly have love,
with our arms o-pened wide;
to our daugh-ters and sons.
If we on-ly have love,
then Je - ru - sa - lem stands;
Dm
G7
C
E7
Am
Then the young and the old
will stand at our side.
If we on-ly have love,
And then death has no shad-ow,
there are no for-eign lands.
If we on-ly have love,
E7
Am
F
G7
love that's fall - ing like rain;
Then the parched des - ert earth
we will nev - er bow down;
We'll be tall as the pines,
Bm7(♭5)
E7
Am
Am(+7)
will grow green a - gain.
If we on - ly have love,
nei - ther he - roes nor clowns.
If we on - ly have love,


Am7
Am6
Dm
G7
for the hymn that we shout; For the song that we sing, then we'll have a way
then we'll on - ly be men; And we'll drink from the Grail, to be born once a -
C
E7
Am
E7
Am
E7
out.
gain.
Then with noth-ing at all, but the lit-tle we are,
Broadly
F
G7
C
Am
We'll have con-quered all time, all space, the sun, and the stars.
C
Am
Fm
G7
C

My Fair Lady

I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




A♭6 E♭dim E♭
cus - tomed to the tune, She whist - les night and noon, Her
used to hear her say: "Good morn - ing" ev - 'ry day, Her
A♭ Gdim Fm7 B♭9
smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are se - cond
joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are se - cond
E♭ E♭maj.7 E♭6
na - ture to me now; Like breath - ing
na - ture to me now; Like breath - ing
Fm7 B♭7 E♭maj.7 E♭6
out and breath - ing in I was se -
out and breath - ing in I'm ver - y


A♭6 D7 E♭ C7+
rene - ly in - de - pen - dent and con - tent be - fore we met;
grate - ful she's a wo - man and so eas - y to for - get;
Fm7 B♭7 G+ C7+
Sure - ly I could al-ways be that way a - gain and yet, I've grown ac-
Rath - er like a ha - bit one can al-ways break and yet, I've grown ac-
F9 A♭m E♭ Gm7
cus - tomed to her looks; Ac - cus - tomed to her voice; Ac-
cus - tomed to the trace of some - thing in the air; Ac-
Fm7 B♭9 1. E♭ 2. E♭
cus-tomed to her face. I've grown ac- face.
cus-tomed to her face. I've grown ac- face.
p

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER




F9 F7 G Fm6 G F G7
all right with me. It's the
dim. R.H. mp
Cm F9
wrong song in the wrong style tho' your
Cm Fm
smile is love - ly, it's the wrong smile, it's not
B♭ B♭9 B♭7 B♭m6 C9
her
his
smile but such a love - ly smile that it's
mf sf


F9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
all right with me. You
dim. mf
Bbm Eb9 Cdim
can't know how hap - py I am that we met, I'm
Abm Fdim Eb Ebmaj.7 Eb6
strange - ly at - tract - ed to you, There's
Bbm6 C7(b9) F7
some - one I'm try - ing so hard to for - get. Don't


Fm6
G7
Cm6
G
F
G7
you want to for - get some - one too? It's the
mp
Cm
F9
wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your
Cm
Fm
lips are tempt - ing, they're the wrong lips, They're not
Bb
Bb9
Bb7
Bb6m
C9
{her / his} lips, but they're such tempt - ing lips that if
mf
sf


F9 F7 Bb9 Gm D Fm7 Bb7
some night you're free, dear, it's
dim.
Ebmaj.7 Eb7 Eb7+ Abmaj.7
all right, it's all right
cresc.
Ab7 F9 Fm7
with me.
f
1. 2.
Eb G7 Eb
It's the
mp
sf
Ped.

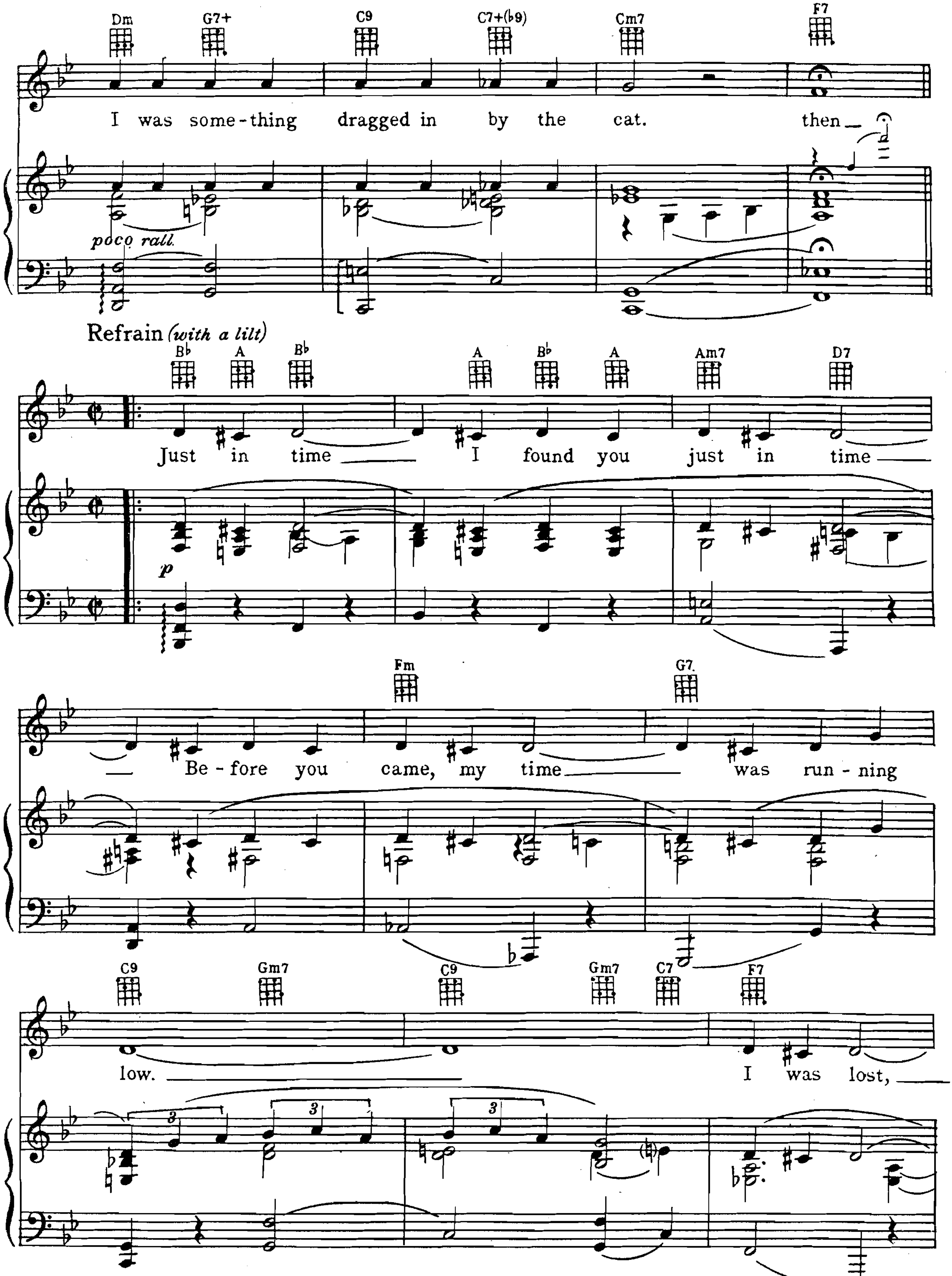
Bells Are Ringing

JUST IN TIME

Words by
BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by
JULE STYNE





Dm G7+ C9 C7+(♭9) Cm7 F7
I was some-thing dragged in by the cat. then
poco rall.
Refrain (with a lilt)
B♭ A B♭ A B♭ A Am7 D7
Just in time I found you just in time
p
Fm G7.
Be-fore you came, my time was run-ning
C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7 F7
low. I was lost,


B♭9
— The los - ing dice were tossed — My bridg - es
E♭9
all were crossed, — no - where to
A♭
go. —
D7
—
Gm
Now you're here — and now I
know just where I'm
C7
go - ing, no more
B♭
doubt or fear —


C7+(♭9)
G7
I've found my way
For love came
C9
F7
B♭
just in time.
You found me just in time
C7
Cm7
F7
and changed my lone - ly life, that love - ly
1. B♭
C9
Cm7
F
2. B♭
B♭dim
B♭
B♭dim
B♭6
day.
day.
mf

LOST IN THE STARS

Words by
MAXWELL ANDERSON

Music by
KURT WEILL

Moderato assai




Am Cm G C G Gm6 Cm D7
wind down there" And He stat - ed and prom - ised He'd take spec - ial care So it would - n't get lost a -
G Cm7 Eb7 Bb Gm7 Ebm
gain. Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim And the clouds blow o - ver and
Gm Cm7 Eb7 Bb Gm Ebm F7
dark - en him, So long as the Lord God's watch - ing o - ver them, Keep - ing track how it all goes
E7 Eb7 D7 G Gdim D7 G E7 Am Cm
on. But I've been walk - ing through the night and the day Till my eyes get wear - y and my head turns gray, And
mf


G Cm6 G
some - times it seems may - be God's gone a - way, For - get - ting the prom - ise that we
f
Cm6 D7 Am7 G Em7 Eb7
heard Him say And we're lost out here in the stars, Lit - tle stars, big stars,
mp
G Gdim D Am7 G Em7 Eb7
blow - ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars, Lit - tle stars, big stars,
p
G Am E7-9 Gdim D7 G Eb7 G6
blow - ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars.
f
dim
p
Ped.

LULLABY OF BROADWAY

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN




Gm7 3fr. C9 Gm7 3fr. C9 F G7
The daf - fy-dils who en - ter - tain at An - ge-lo's and Max - ie's. When a
You rock - a - bye your ba - by 'round 'til ev - 'ry-thing gets ha - zy. Hush - a -
C A7 Dm7 G7 C
Broad - way ba - by says "Good night," it's ear - ly in the morn - ing.
bye, I'll buy you this and that," you hear a dad - dy say - ing.
A7 Dm7 Fm6 G7 C7
Man-hat - tan ba - bies don't sleep tight un - til the dawn:
And ba - by goes home to her flat to sleep all day:
F Gm7 3fr. F C9
Good - night, Ba - by,
pp
8va bassa ad lib


F F7 B♭ B♭m6 F C9 F
good - night, milk-man's on his way.
Sleep
mf
pp
8va
Gm7 3fr. F C9 F F7 B♭ B♭m6
tight, Ba - by, sleep tight,
8va
1. F C9 F G7
let's call it a day,
Hey!
sfz
8va
2. F C7 G♯o F D♭7 4fr.
Let's call it a day.
ff
Gm7 3fr. F Dm D♭9 C9 F
Lis - ten to the lul - la - by of old Broad - way.
f
poco a poco rit.
ff
sffz

The Threepenny Opera
Original German Words by
BERT BRECHT

MACK THE KNIFE

English Words by
MARC BLITZSTEIN

Music by
KURT WEILL




G9 C6 C Am Am7
bil - lows start to spread. Fan - cy gloves, though wears Mac -
Dm7 G7 C6 G9
heath, dear So there's not a trace of red. On the
C6 Dm Dm7 G9
side - walk Sun - day morn - ing Lies a bod - y
Mil - ler dis - ap - peared, dear Af - ter draw - ing
mp-mf
C6 Am Am7
ooz - ing life; Some - one's sneak - ing 'round the
out his cash; And Mac - heath spends like a


Dm7
G7
C6
G9
cor - ner. Is the some - one Mack The Knife? From a
sail - or. Did our boy do some-thing rash? Su - key
C6
Dm
Dm7
G9
tug - boat by the riv - er A ce - ment bag's drop - ping
Taw - dry Jen - ny Div - er Pol - ly Peach - um Lu - cy
C6
Am
Am7
Dm7
down; The ce - ment's just for the weight, dear. Bet you
Brown Oh, the line forms on the right, dear Now that
G7
1.
C6
G9
2.
C6
Mack - ie's back in town. Lou - ie town.
Mack - ie's back in
rall.

MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY

Words by
BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by
JULE STYNE




Eb6 Bbm7
— some-one hap - py, Make just one — heart the heart you
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb+ Eb6
sing to. One — smile that cheers you,
mf
Abm6 Bb7(b9) Eb
One face that lights when it nears you, One {man girl} you're
Gm7 Fm7 Bb7(b9) Eb Eb+
ev - 'ry - thing to. Fame, —


Db Ab Eb7 F G7
cit - ing, But I've learned that is not what makes a life com-plete, There's
C6 Cdim F G7 Ab Bb7
one thing you can do for the rest of your days That's worth more than ap - plause,
Fm7 Fm Fm7 Bb7(b9)
The scream-ing crowd, The bou - quets.
rall.
Refrain
Eb Eb+ Eb6 Eb Eb+
Make some - one hap - py, Make just one
mf


E♭6 E♭ E♭+ E♭6
— if you win it, Comes and goes — in a min - ute.
B♭m7
Where's the real — stuff in life to cling
E♭7(♭9) E♭7 A♭ E♭+ E♭6
to? Love — is the an - swer,
mf
A♭m6 B♭7(♭9) E♭ E♭6
Some - one to love is the an - swer. Once you've


Ebmaj7
Cm7
Gm7
C9
found {him, her,
Build your world a - round {him, her,
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Make some-one hap - py, Make just one
f
Gm7
C7(b9)
Fm7
Bb7(b5) (alt.)
Fm7
Bb7
some-one hap - py And you will be hap - py
mf
1. Eb
Ebmaj7
Gm7
Fm7
Bb7
2. Eb
too.
too.
rall. e dim.
p

I Do! I Do!

MY CUP RUNNETH OVER

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT




G7(6) C Am
deep, I lie here be - side you, just
see, I stud - y the small things you
Dm9 G7(6) C
watch - ing you sleep. And some - times I
do con - stant - ly. I mem - or - ize
Em Dm Em
whis - per what I'm think - ing of: My
mo - ments that I'm fond - est of: My
Dm7 Dm9|G bass Dm7 C
cup run - neth o - ver with luh
cup run - neth o - ver with luh
mf


Am
Dm
G7
uh uh uh
uh uh uh
8
C
Am
1.
Dm7
G
uh uh uv. 2. Some -
uh uh
loco
mf
2.
Dm7
G7
C
uv! 3. In on - ly a
Am7
Dm9
G7(6)
C
mo - ment, we both will be old; We won't e - ven


Am
Dm9
G7(6)
C
no - tice the world turn - ing cold. And so in this
Em
Dm
Em
mo - ment with sun - light a - bove: My
Dm7
Dm9|G bass
C
cup run - neth o - ver with luh
mf
Am
Dm7
G7
uh uh uv, with


C
Am
Dm7
Luh
mf
sempre cresc.
G7
C
Am
uv, with
Luh
8
Dm7
G7
C
uh
uv, with
lu huh
loco
f
uv!
ff
sf

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS





Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7
fig- ure less than Greek; Is your mouth a lit- tle weak, when you
mf
Ebmaj7 G7+5 G7 Cm Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab7 G7
o- pen it to speak are you smart? But
Cm Cm+7 Cm7 Cm6
don't change a hair for me, Not if you care for me,
cresc. poco a poco
Ab D7-5 G7 Cm Eb7
Stay, lit- tle Val- en- tine, stay!
f molto espress.
Ab Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
Each day is Val- en- tine's day.
mf
mf
p

MY OWN BEST FRIEND

Words by
FRED EBB

Music by
JOHN KANDER




Cmaj7
C7+5 G9+5 D9(6)
D9+5 D9
Ba - by's a - live,
but ba - by's a - lone,
And
Dm7
G9
Cmaj7
Dm
(G bass)
ba - by's her (his) own
best
friend.
Cmaj7
E
Emaj7 F#m E
Man - y's the guy (girl)
who
Three mus - ket - eers
who
8va
gliss.
p
f
A/E
G#m B9 Em
told me he (she) cares
But
they were scratch - ing
nev - er say die,
Are
stand - ing here this
mf


A9
to Coda
Dm
D7
G9(6)
my back, 'cause I was scratch-ing theirs.
min - ute:
Cmaj7
C7+5
C6
And trust - ing to luck, That's
f
mp
D9
D9+5
D9
Dm7
G9
G7
on - ly for fools. I play in a game where
cresc.
poco a poco
Em7(add A)
A7
A7+5
Dm7
G9
I make the rules And rule num - ber one from


Em7(add A)
A7
A9
Dm7
Dm7/G
here to the end.
Is
I am my own
best
Cmaj7
Dm
(G bass) Cmaj7
D. S. al Coda
friend.
mp
gliss.
Coda
Dm
D7
G9(6)
Me, my - self and I.
cresc.
Ab9(6)
Dbmaj7
Db7+5
Db6
Eb9(6)
If life is a school,
I'll pass ev - 'ry test.
mf



Eb9+5 Eb9 Ebm7 Ab9
If life is a game, I'll
cresc. poco a poco
Fm7(add Bb) Bb7 Bb7+5 Ebm7
play it the best, 'Cause I won't give in
Ab9 Fm7(add Bb) Bb7 Bb9+5 Ebm7
and I'll nev - er bend, And I am my own
f
Ebm7/Ab Dbmaj7
best friend.
ff
8 bassa

Lady In The Dark

MY SHIP

Lyrics by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
KURT WEILL



* *Names of chords for Ukulele and Banjo.*
Symbols for Guitar.


F D7 G7 C7 F F#dim. G7 C+
ship's a-glow with a mil-lion pearls And ru-bies fill each bin, The
F D7 Gmi. A Dmi. Emi. B♭ F
sun sits high in a sap-phire sky When my ship comes in. I can
mp
Gmi.7 Ami. C7 Gmi.7 Ami. C7 Gmi.7 C7 B♭mi. F E7
wait the years Till it ap-pears One fine day one spring, But the
mf
Ami. Dmi.7 Ami. Dmi.7 G7 Edim. G7 C7
pearls and such They won't mean much if there's miss-ing just one thing. I
p


F D7 G7 C7 F D7 Dmi.7 C+
do not care if that day ar - rives, That dream need nev - er be, If the
F D7 Gmi. A7 1. Dmi. Gmi. C7 F C7
ten.
ship I sing does - n't al - so bring my own true love to me. My
ten.
ten.
2. Dmi. C7 F C7 F Dmi. Bb7 F Bb
2nd ending (as done on the stage)
allargando (slower)
own true love to me, If the ship I sing does - n't al - so bring my
mf più espr.
F Gmi Bbmi.6 C7 F Db7 F
own true love to me.
dim.
p
pp

NOT WHILE I'M AROUND

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



*Chord names do not always reflect precisely the underlying harmonic texture.


Ebadd9
Fm7/Eb
Noth-ing's gon - na harm you, no sir, Not while I'm a - round.
p
L.H.
mf
L.H.
dim.
L.H.
L.H.
Abmaj7
Bb/Ab
Gm7
C11
C9
De - mons are prowl - ing ev - 'ry - where, Now - a - days.
mf poco con moto
a tempo dim.
L.H.
F11
F7
Bb11
No chord
I'll send 'em howl - ing, I don't care, I got ways.
8va
mp
dim.
L.H.
p accel.
Eb
Bb/D
Ab/C
No-one's gon-na hurt you, No-one's gon-na dare.
loco
8va
rit.
p
L.H.
a tempo
L.H.


Db/Cb
Eb/Bb
Ebmaj7/Bb
Bbm6
Oth-ers can de - sert you, not to wor-ry, Whis-tle, I'll be there.
L.H.
L.H.
cresc.
mf
L.H.
L.H.
G7+/Bb
Abmaj7
Fm6/Ab
Gm7
De - mons 'll charm you with a smile For a while,
f
Gm/C
Abm/Cb
1.
Gm7/Bb
Bb11
Ebadd9
But in time Noth-ing can harm you, Not while I'm a - round.
rit. e dim.
mp
p a tempo
2.
Gm7/Bb
Bb11
Ebadd9
Noth-ing's gon - na harm you, Not while I'm a - round.
rit.
a tempo
subito p
rit.

Show Boat

OL' MAN RIVER

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by
JEROME KERN




Em Am6 Em Am6 Em Am6 Em B7
Don't look up an' don't look down, You don't dast make de white boss frown;
mf
Em Cdim Em Cdim Em Em7 F#m7 Cdim Em Dm7 G7
Bend yo' knees an' bow yo' head, an' pull dat rope un - til yo're dead.
rall.
C7 F A7
Let me go 'way from de Mis - sis - sip - pi, Let me go 'way from de
p a tempo
Dm Fdim C
white men boss. Show me dat stream called de riv - er Jor - dan,
dim.



Bb7
G7
C
G7
Dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross.
f rall
C
Am
Very slow con sentimento
C
F
C
F
Ol' man riv - er, dat ol' man riv - er, He must know sump - in', but
p
C
Am
G7
Dm7
G7
don't say noth - in', He jus' keeps roll - in', He keeps on roll - in' a -
p
C
Dm7
C
Am
long. He don't plant 'ta - ters, he


C F C Am C Cdim
don't plant cot - ton, An' dem dat plants 'em is soon for - got - ten; But
G7 Dm7 G7 C F
ol' man riv - er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a - long.
C Am B7 Em B7 Em B7
You an' me, we sweat an' strain,
Em6 Cdim Em B7 Em Cdim
Bod - y all ach - in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!"
p


Em Cdim Em Cdim Em Dm G7
"Lift dat bale," Git a lit - tle drunk an' you land in jail.
C Am C F C G7
Ah gits wea - ry an' sick of try - in', Ah'm tired of liv - in' an'
pp
cresc.
Am D7 C Am Dm7 G7
skeered of dy - in', But Ol' man riv - er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a -
f
cresc.
1. C Fm C Dm7 G7
long.
marc. e sostenuto
2. C F G7 C
long.
ff allarg.

OLD DEVIL MOON

Words by
E. Y. HARBURG

Music by
BURTON LANE




Abm7 Db7 Gb C7 F C7
Old Dev - il Moon in your eyes.
mf
F Eb F Eb D F#m
You and your glance make this ro - mance too hot to hand - le.
mp
D Dm F+ Dm7 G7 C7 Bb
Stars in the night blaz - ing their light Can't hold a can - dle
Ebm F Eb F
to your raz - zle daz - zle. You've got me fly - in' high and wide


Eb F Eb
On a mag - ic car - pet ride Full of but - ter - flies in -
F C7(b5) F9 F7(b9) Bbmaj.9 Bb
side. Wan - na cry, wan - na croon,
Bb7 Bbm7 Bbm
Wan - na laugh like a loon. It's that
Abm7 Db7 Gb C7 F C7
Old Dev - il Moon In your eyes,
3
mf


F Eb F Eb
Just when I think I'm free as a
F C7 Eb F Eb
dove Old Dev - il Moon deep in your
1. F Eb C7(b5) F C7(b5)
eyes blinds me with love.
mf
f
2. F Eb F
eyes blinds me with love.
f L.H.

ON A CLEAR DAY
(You Can See Forever)

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE




D7 C#7 D7 G Bbdim Am7 G#dim
That the glow of your be - ing out - shines ev - 'ry
Am7 D7 Dm7/G G7 Dm7
star. You feel part of ev - 'ry moun-tain, sea and shore.
mf più espr.
G7 Cmaj.7 Dm6 A7 D7
You can hear, from far and near, a world you've nev - er heard be - fore.
Edim7/G Gmaj.7 G Bm7 E9
And on a clear day, On that clear day
cresc.


Bm E9 Am7 G6 Am7 G6 1. Am7
You can see for - ev - er and ev -
D7 G Em Am7 D7
er - more! On a
mp
2. Am7 G6 Am7 G6 Am7 D7 G
ev - er and ev - er and ev - er - more!
p
poco rit.
accel
mf
Em9 Am9 D7 GMaj7 GbMaj7 FMaj7 F# G
p

My Fair Lady

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




Bb6 Cm7 F7-9 Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6
live. Are there li- lac trees in the heart of town?
Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 C#dim C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim
Can you hear a lark in an- y oth- er part of town? Does en-
Cm7 Ebm Dm7 Bb6 Dm7 Bb C7
chant- ment pour out of ev- 'ry door? No, it's just on the
F9 Eb F7 Bb D7 Am Cdim
street where you live. And oh, the tow- er- ing
Eb6 Cdim Dbdim Bb Bbmaj7
feel- ing, Just to know some- how you are near!

This errata sheet replaces the existing page 185 ("On the Street Where You Live") in this folio.





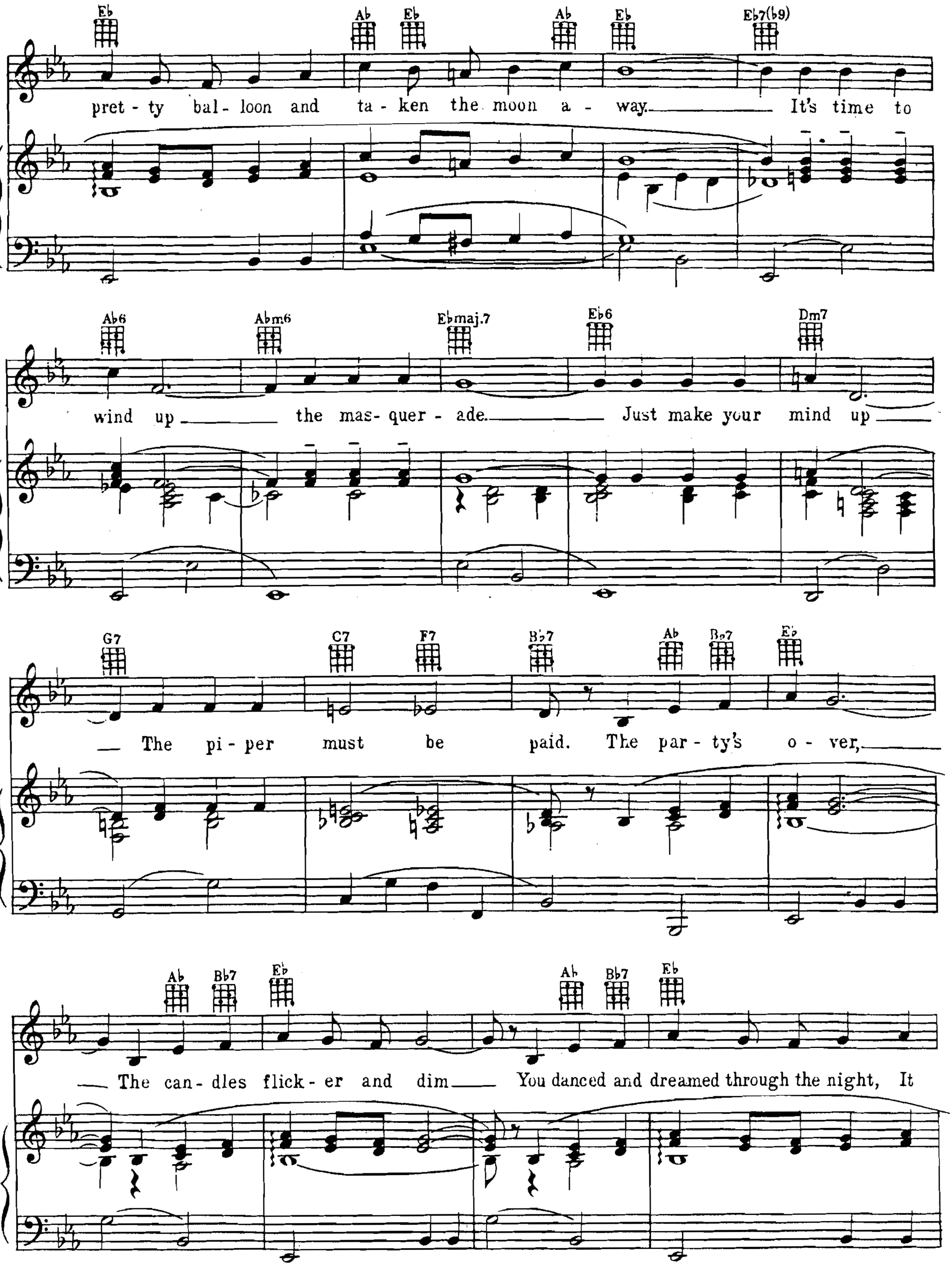
Bb6 Cm7 F7-9 Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6
live. Are there li- lac trees in the heart of town?
Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 C#dim C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim
Can you hear a lark in an- y oth- er part of town? Does en-
Cm7 Ebm Dm7 Bb6 Dm7 Bb C7
chant- ment pour out of ev- 'ry door? No, it's just on the
F9 Eb F7 Bb D7 Am Cdim
street where you live. And oh, the tow- er- ing
mf
Eb6 Cdim Dbdim Bb Bbmaj7
feel- ing, Just to know some- how you are near!

THE PARTY'S OVER

Words by
BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by
JULE STYNE




Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Eb7(b9)
pret - ty bal - loon and ta - ken the moon a - way. It's time to
Ab6 Abm6 Ebmaj.7 Eb6 Dm7
wind up the mas - quer - ade. Just make your mind up
G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb
The pi - per must be paid. The par - ty's o - ver,
Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb
The can - dles flick - er and dim You danced and dreamed through the night, It


Ab Eb Ab Db F#m Eb7 Eb7+ Ab6 C#m
seemed to be right, Just be-ing with him. Now you must wake-up,
cresc.
Bb7 Bbm6 C7 Fm Db7
All dreams must end. Take off your make-up,
Bb7 Ab Bb7 Ebmaj.7 Cm Fm7 Bb7
The par-ty's o-ver, It's all o-ver, my
1. Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7
friend. The par-ty's
2. Eb Fm7 Ebmaj.7 Eb6
friend.
rall.
f

Funny Girl

PEOPLE

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE




Fmaj.7 F6 G Bbm6 Gdim F Fdim Gm7 C7
pride Hide all the need in - side, Act - ing more like chil - dren, than
E F7 Cm7 F9 Bb F7
chil - dren. Lov - ers are ver - y spec - ial
rall.
mp a tempo
Bb Cm7 F7 Eb Bbmaj.7 Fm7
peo - ple, They're the luck - i - est peo - ple in the world.
Bb9 Bb7+ Eb Ebm Bb Fm7
With one per - son, One ver - y spe - cial per - son, A feel - ing


Eb F7 Bb Gm6
deep in your soul Says: you were half, now you're whole. No more
Bb6 Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb
hun - ger and thirst, But first, be a per - son who needs peo - ple.
mf molto espressivo
Bb7(b) Eb Ebm Eb Bb Cm7
People who need peo - ple Are the luck - i - est peo - ple in the
f
1. Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7
world.
2. Bb Gm7 Bb6
world.
rall.
p

Bye Bye Birdie

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

Lyrics by
LEE ADAMS

Music by
CHARLES STROUSE




Abmaj7 D7 G7 C7 F7 Fm7 Bb9
You'll look so good that you'll be glad_ya' de-cid-ed to smile!__
Eb Eb6 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9
Pick out a pleas-ant out-look,____ Stick out that no-ble chin;
(opt.)
Eb Eb6 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb9 Bbm7 Eb7
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look,___ Slap on a hap-py grin! And
Abmaj7 Bb9 Eb Fm7 Bb7 G7+ G7 C9 F9
spread sun-shine all o-ver the place, Just PUT ON A
Fm7 Bb9 1. Eb Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Eb6 Fm7 Eb
(opt.)
HAP-PY FACE! FACE!

RAGTIME

Lyrics by
LYNN AHRENS

Music by
STEPHEN FLAHERTY

Moderato (Not too quickly)




E♭ Edim7 B♭/F Gm G♭7 F7 N.C.
mf
F7 B♭
mp
The skies were blue and ha - zy, rare - ly a storm, bare - ly a chill. La - la - la - la -
sim.
F7 B♭
la! The af - ter - noons were la - zy, ev - 'ry - one warm, ev - 'ry - thing still. La - la - la - la -
G G/B G/D G Cm C♯dim7
cresc.
la! And there was dis - tant mu - sic, sim - ple and some - how sub - lime,


E♭ Edim7 B♭/F Gm G♭ G♭7 F7 N.C.
giv - ing the na - tion a new syn - co - pa - tion. The peo - ple called it Rag - time!
F7 B♭
f
sim.
F7 B♭
G Cm C♯dim7
E♭ Edim7 B♭/F Gm G♭ G♭7 G♭7(♭5) F7
rallantando


molto rall.
(Cakewalk)
F♯7
B
f
And there was distant music, skip-ping a beat, sing-ing a dream. La - la-la-la-
sim.
F♯7
B
la! A strange, in - sis-tant mu-sic, put-ting out heat, pick-ing up steam. La - la-la-la-
G♯
G♯/B♯
G♯/D♯
G♯
C♯m
la! The sound of dis - tant thun - der sud-den-ly start - ing to


Ddim7
accel.
climb...
It was the mu - sic of
accel.
E
f
sfz
B/F♯ G♯m7 B/D♯ E Fdim7
some - thing be - gin - ning, an e - ra ex - plod - ing, a
B/F♯ G♯m7 B/D♯ E Fdim7
cen - tu - ry spin - ning in rich - es and rags and in
B/F♯ G♯m G G7 F♯7
rhy - thm and rhyme. The peo - ple called it Rag - time!


N.C.
G7
B
B/A
Rag - time!
G♯m7
G7
B
B/A
Rag - time!
G♯m7
G7
B
B/A
Rag - time!
E/G♯
G+
E
G7
F♯7
G7
F♯7
B
ff
ff
fff
8vb

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



This arrangement includes Mr. Sondheim's revised lyrics for Barbra Streisand's recording.


Bb/Eb Fm/Eb Eb Gm Dm7
clowns? Send in the clowns. Just when I'd stopped o - pen - ing
prise! Who could fore -
Gm Dm9 Gm
doors, Fi - nal - ly know-ing the one that I want-ed was
see I'd come to feel a - bout you what you felt a - bout
Cm7 G Eb6/Bb F7/A Ab6
yours, Mak-ing my en - trance a - gain with my u - su - al
me? Why on - ly now when I see that you've drift - ed a -
Gsus Fm7(b5) Gm/Bb Ab6/Bb Bb/Eb Ab
flair, Sure of my lines, No one is there.
way? What a sur - prise... What a cli - ché...
poco rit.


B♭/E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭sus E♭ E♭maj9
Don't you love farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that
Is - n't it rich, Is - n't it queer, Los-ing my
a tempo poco rit. a tempo
E♭ A♭maj9 A♭6 B♭7/E♭
you'd want what I want. Sor-ry, my dear. But where are the clowns? There ought to be
tim - ing this late in my ca - reer? And where are the clowns? Quick, send in the
1.
E♭
clowns. Quick, send in the clowns. What a sur -
2.
E♭ E♭sus E♭
clowns. Don't both-er, they're here.
ten.
poco rit. a tempo
rit.

SO IN LOVE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER




Eb Eb7b9 Ab Ab7
The stars fill the sky, So in
Db G7 C C7b9
love with you am I,
poco marc.
Fm C7 Fm
E - ven with - out you, My arms fold
p
Bbm Eb Db/F
a - bout you, You know, dar - ling,


Dbm/E Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
why, So in love with you am I,
mf
Db/Ab Eb7/Ab Ab
In love with the night mys - te - ri - ous, The
mf più espressivo
Db/Ab Eb7/Ab Ab Db/Ab
night when you first were there, In love with my
cresc. più espr.
Eb7/Ab Ab C7/E Fm Fm7/Eb Dm7/b5 G7
joy de - lir - i - ous When I knew that you could


C
C7♭9
Fm
care,
So
taunt
me
and
poco marc.
p
C7
Fm
B♭m
hurt
me,
De - ceive
me,
De - sert
me.
cresc.
3
E♭
E♭7/D♭
Cm7♭5
F7
I'm
yours
'til
I
die,
So
in
f passionately
3
B♭m
B♭m7♭5
A♭/E♭
A♭m/E♭
love,
So
in
love,
So
in


Ab dim/Eb
Bbm7/Eb
Eb7
love with you, my love am
dim.
1
Ab
C7/G
I.
f
2
Ab
I.
f
poco allarg.
Ped.
p
*

Knickerbocker Holiday

SEPTEMBER SONG

Words by
MAXWELL ANDERSON

Music by
KURT WEILL




C Ami Fmi G7 Ami Ami6
coup-le of whirls, While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls And as
goods they bring, They have lit-tle to of-fer but the songs they sing And a
G9 Fdim. Ami Ami6 G9 G7 C
time came a-round she came my way, As time came a-round she came.
plen-ti-ful waste of time of day, A plen-ti-ful waste of time.
Refrain (with expression)
Cmi6 Ab C
Oh, it's a long, long while From May to De-cem-ber,
p
Cmaj7 C7 D7 Fmi G7
But the days grow short When you reach Sep-


C
Cmi6
tem - ber. When the au - tumn wea - ther
Ab
C
Cmaj.7
C7
turns the leaves to flame, One has - n't got
D7
Fmi
G7
C
time for the wait - ing game. Oh, the
mp
Fmi
Cdim.
days dwin - dle down to a pre - cious few,
poco espressivo


Fmi
Cdim.
— Sep - tem - ber, No - vem - ber!
più espr. e cresc.
mf
C calmato
Cmi6
A♭
C
And these few pre - cious days I'll spend with you,
mp calmato
Cmaj.7 C7
D7
Fmi
poco rit
These pre - cious days I'll spend with
mf
poco rit
1.
2.
C
Back to Verse
C
you. When you you. ———
a tempo
rit
p

SHE LOVES ME

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK




Cm7
have her. I nev - er knew her. But now I do and I
fz
F7-9
Bbm9
Eb7 +9 +5
could and I would and I know:
8va
fz
fz
rall.
ffz
Moderately Bright
Ab
SHE
(8va)
ff
mp
loco
Ab
Bbm7
Eb7
LOVES ME And to my a - maze - ment, I
love her! Is - n't that a won - der? I


B♭m7
E♭7
A♭
love it knowing that SHE LOVES ME! SHE
wonder why I didn't want her. I
A♭7sus4
A♭7
D♭
LOVES ME! True, she doesn't show it. How
want her. That's the thing that matters And
Fm7
B♭7
B♭m7
E♭7
could she when she doesn't know it?
matters are improving daily.
N.C.
F7
B♭m7
N.C.
Yesterday she loathed me. Bah! Now today she
Yesterday I loathed her. Bah! Now today I


Eb7
Ab7
N.C.
DbMaj7
Bb7+11
likes me. Hah!
love her. Hah!
And to-mor-row, to - mor - row,
p
cresc.
Db / Eb
C/Eb
Db /Eb
D/Eb
Ah!
My
I'm
fp
p
Ab
Bbm7
teeth ache from the urge to touch her.
ting - ling such de - li - cious tin - gles.
fpp
Eb7
Bbm7
Eb7
I'm speech - less For I must - n't
I'm tremb - ling. What the heck does
3


Ab
Ab7sus4 Ab7
tell her. It's wrong now.
that mean? I'm freez - ing.
DbMaj7 Db6 Dbm
But it won't be long now___ Be -
That's be-cause it's cold out.___ But
pp
sfz
white keys gliss.
Ab6/Eb B°7/Eb Bbm7/Eb
fore my love dis - cov - ers that she and I are
still I'm in - can - des - cent and like some ad - o -
p
B°7/Eb Ab6/Eb Gb6/Eb
lo - vers. Im - a - gine how sur - prised she's bound to
les - cent, I'd like to scrawl on ev - 'ry wall I


Abm7/Eb
Bbm7/Eb
Db/Eb
be!
see:
SHE LOVES ME!
p
N.C.
1.
Ab6
F7-9
SHE
LOVES
ME!
f
ffz
Bbm9
Eb9
2.
Ab6
G7
Fm7
I
ME!
dim.
p
Bbm
G
Ab
Db
Bb7
Eb7+5/A
Ab6
Black key gliss.

Little Shop Of Horrors

SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN

Words by
HOWARD ASHMAN

Music by
ALAN MENKEN




F/G G7 F/C C C♯m7-5
To Coda
dry - er and an i - ron - ing ma - chine in a
fur - ni - ture to keep it neat and clean in the
Bet - ter Homes and Gar - dens mag - a - zine.
G/D D7sus4 D7 G C/G D/G
tract house that we share some - where that's green.
Pine - Sol scent - ed air some - where that's green.
1. G C/G D7sus2 2. G E♭
He Be - tween our fro - zen din -
cresc.
mf
F/E♭ G/D D7 G
ner and our bed - time, nine fif - teen, we


D.S. al Coda
Em
B/D♯
G/D
A7/C♯
A7
D
A7/C♯
D7
snug - gle watch - in' Lu - cy on our big, e - nor - mous twelve - inch screen. I'm
rit. e dim.
mp
Coda
C♯m7-5
G/D
Far from Skid Row,
freely
D7sus4
I dream we'll go some - where that's
8va
G
C/G
D/G
G
C/G
D/G
G
C/G
D/G
G
green.
8va
a tempo

One Touch Of Venus

SPEAK LOW

Words by
OGDEN NASH

Music by
KURT WEILL




G9 C9 C7-9 F6 D7 Gm7 C7
swift, like ships a- drift, we're swept a- part too soon Speak
Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9
low darling, speak low love is a
Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9 F6 D7
spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon, I
Bbm6/9 Eb9 Bbm6/9 Eb9
feel wher- ev- er I go that to-mor- row is
G9 C9 C7-9 F
near, to-mor- row is here and al- ways too soon.
p


Fm7
Abm
Ebmaj7
Time is so old and love so brief, Love is pure gold and
mf più espressivo
Fdim
E7
C+
Gm9
C9
Gm9
time a thief. We're late dar- ling, we're late
C9
Gm9
C9
Gm9
C7
The cur- tain de- scends, ev- 'ry thing ends too
F6
D
Bbm6/9
Bbm6
soon, too soon I wait dar- ling, I
F
Bb+
D7
G9
C9+5
F
wait Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.
espressivo
rit.
L.H.
p

SUMMERTIME

By
GEORGE GERSHWIN,
DU BOSE and DOROTHY HEYWARD
and IRA GERSHWIN




Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 Dm F
eas - y, Fish are jump - in',
Fmaj7 D♯dim E B7 E Em6
mp poco rit a tempo
an' the cot - ton is high. Oh yo'
poco rit
mf a tempo
Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7
dad - dy's rich, an' yo' ma is good - look - in',
Am D7 C Am D Dm7
So hush, lit - tle ba - by, don' yo'


Am C+ Am6 C+
cry.
poco animato
8va
D9 C+ poco rit Am6 a tempo E7 Am6 E7
One of these morn - in's You goin' to rise up
8va
poco rit
a tempo
Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 Dm F
sing - in', Then you'll spread yo' wings
Fmaj7 D♯dim E B7 E Em6 E7(♭5)
an' you'll take the sky. But till that


Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7
morn - in' there's a noth - in' can harm you
Am D7 C Am D Dm7
With Dad - dy an' Mam - my stand - in'
Am D F C dim. F9 B♭ E7(6)
by.
mp
dim.
Am Am6
8va
ten. morendo
pp

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK




D7(-9 +5)
Gm
D7
Gm
they? When did she get to be a beau -
side. Place the gold ring a-round her fin -
D7
Gm
G7
ty? When did he grow to be so tall?
ger, Share the sweet wine and break the glass;
Cm
G7
Cm
A7
Was - n't it yes - ter - day when they were
Soon the full cir - cle will have come to
D
D7
D6
D7
small.
pass.
8va
rit.


Chorus
Gm Cm6 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm D7
SUN - RISE, SUN - SET, SUN - RISE, SUN - SET,
mp - mf
a tempo
Gm Cm6 Gm Cm Gm G7 Cm7
Swift - ly flow the days; Seed - lings turn
F7 B♭maj7 B♭6 Am7 D7
o - ver-night to sun - flow'rs, Blos - som - ing e - ven as we
Gm Gm Cm6 Gm D7
gaze. SUN - RISE, SUN - SET,


Gm Cm6 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm Cm
SUN - RISE, SUN - SET, Swift - ly fly the
Gm G7 Cm6 D7-9
years; One sea - son fol - low - ing an -
Gm C7 Cm6 D7 D7+5
oth - er, Lad - en with hap - pi - ness and
1. Gm
tears.
2. Gm
tears.
rit.

STARTING HERE, STARTING NOW

Lyrics by
RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by
DAVID SHIRE




Gmaj9 C/D Gmaj9 C/D Gmaj9 G6/D
talk, We will say the most with si - lence when we're
8va
Bbmaj9 Eb/F Bbmaj9 C/D Gmaj9 C/D
near, Start - ing here.
8va
8va
cresc.
Gmaj9 Bmaj9 C#m7/F# Bmaj9 C#m7/F#
Now, when you sleep, You will
8va
8va
R.H.
f
Bmaj9 C#m7/F# Bmaj9 B6/F# Dmaj9 Am7
dream a dream that's free from care, For now, when you
8va
mf


Dmaj9 Am7 D9sus4 D7-9 C/D Gmaj9 C/D
wake, I'll be there. So be still, take my
8va
p
cresc.
Gmaj9 C/D Gmaj9 Dm9 G7-9 Cmaj7 Cm7 F9 Bm7
hand, For the great - est jour - ney heav - en can al - low:
8va
rall.
E7(+9) Am7 C/D
Start - ing love, Start - ing Here, Start - ing
8va
mf
dim.
G Cmaj7/D Gmaj9 Cmaj7/D Gmaj9
Now.
8va
mp a tempo
rit. e dim.

Annie

TOMORROW

Lyric by
MARTIN CHARNIN

Music by
CHARLES STROUSE




Fm
Fm (E♭ bass)
D♭
E♭
A♭
4 fr.
A♭maj7
day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and
C7sus4
C7
F
Fmaj7
say: Oh! The sun-'ll come out to - mor - row,
f
(subito) mp
B♭maj7
Am7
Dm
Dm (C bass)
G♭maj7
C7sus4
C7
So you / Oh! I got to hang on till to mor - row come what may! To -
(small notes are optional harmony)
1.
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
F
C7sus4
C7
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways / on - ly a day a -


F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7 (F bass)
C7sus4 (G bass)
2. F
Fmaj7
way!
The
mor - row, to - mor - row, I
F7
B♭
F
C7sus4
C7
F
C7sus4
love ya to - mor - row, you're { al - ways / on - ly } a day a - way! To -
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
F
C7sus4
C7
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're { al - ways / on - ly } a day a -
F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7 (F bass)
C7sus4 (G bass)
F
way!

Paint Your Wagon

THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




rain is Tess, the fire is Joe, And they
had a girl, and she had me, And the
when you're lost, and all a - lone, There
Dm Am Gm7 C F C
call the wind Ma - ri - a. Ma-
sun was al - ways shin - in'. But
ain't no word but "lone - ly." And
F
ri - a blows the stars a - round, And sends the clouds a -
then one day I left my girl, I left her far be -
I'm a lost and lone - ly man, With - out a star to
Dm Am
fly - in'. Ma - ri - a makes the moun - tain sound Like
hind me. And now I'm lost, so gol - durn lost, Not
guide me. Ma - ri - a, blow my love to me; I
f


B♭maj.7 C7 F
folks were up there dy - in'.
e - ven God can find me.
need my girl be - side me.
Ma -
rit
a tempo
Dm Am dim.
ri - a! Ma - ri - a!
They call the
Dm Am
wind Ma - ri - a!
Gm7 C7
1.2.
F
2. Be -
3.Out


Coda
F
Dm
Am
B♭
C7(F)
C7
ri - a! Ma - ri - a!
Ma - ri - a!
Blow my love to me!
f
cresc.
ff
p
pp
sf
gliss.
sf[z]
Ped.
*

The Fantasticks

TRY TO REMEMBER

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT




G Am D7
Try to re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when
Try to re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that
Deep in De - cem - ber it's nice to re - mem - ber with -
G Am D7
grass was green and grain was yel - low.
dreams were kept be - side your pil - low.
out a hurt the heart is hol - low.
Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7
Try to re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when
Try to re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that
Deep in De - cem - ber, it's nice to re - mem - ber the
mf
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7
you were a ten - der and cal - low fel - low.
love was an em - ber a - bout to bil - low.
fire of Sep - tem - ber that made us mel - low.


G
Am
D7
Try to re - mem - ber and if you re - mem - ber, then
Try to re - mem - ber and if you re - mem - ber, then
Deep in De - cem - ber our hearts should re - mem - ber and
p
1. 2.
G
Cmaj7
fol - low. (Echo) Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
fol - low. (Echo) Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,
D7
3.
G
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low.
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low. fol - low. Fol - low, fol - low,
Cmaj 7
D7
G
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low.
rit. e decresc.
pp
8va

My Fair Lady

WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE




F C7 Cm6 D7 Bbm F C9
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh, would — n't it be
F C Gdim G7
Lov - er - ly? Oh, so lov - er - ly sit - tin' ab - so-bloom - in' -
mf
C E7 Am E C7 F6 E7 Am E7 Am D7
lute - ly still! I would nev - er budge 'til
G Gdim Gm7 C7 F
spring crept o - ver the win - dow sill. Some - one's head rest - in'
p


Bb Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 F C7
on my knee; Warm and ten-der as he can be; Who takes good
Cm6 D7 Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F
care of me. Oh, would - n't it be Lov - er - ly?
1. C9 Ddim F Bb Gm7 C9 2. C7
Lov - er - ly!
F Bb F
Lov - er - ly! Lov - er - ly! Lov - er - ly!
rall.
p

Plain and Fancy

YOUNG AND FOOLISH

Words by
ARNOLD B. HORWITT

Music by
ALBERT HAGUE

Moderately




C Cmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Em7-5 A7
One day we fell in love. Now we won - der
Dm Em7-5 A7 Dm C E7 E+
What we were dream - ing of? Smil - ing in the sun - light,
cresc.
Am Am7 D9 D9-5 C6 A7 Dm7 G7
Laugh - ing in the rain. I wish that we were Young And Fool - ish a -
f
C Am7 Dm7 G7+5
gain.
C Am Dm7 C6
gain.
rall.
f

Anything Goes

YOU'RE THE TOP

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



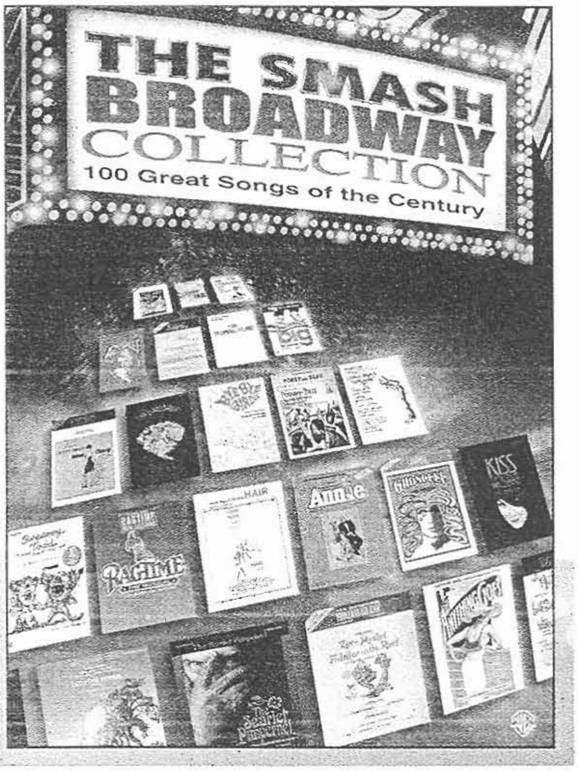

Ab Bb7 Eb Fmi.7 Bb7
chest, to let 'em rest un - ex - pressed. I
Eb Edim. Bb7 sus.4 Bb7
hate pa - rad - ing my ser - e - nad - ing As I'll
Eb Cmi.7 D7 Gmi. Cmi.
prob - a - bly miss a bar, But if this dit - ty Is
Gmi F7 Bb7 Guitar tacet Bb+
not so pret - ty At least it 'll tell you how great you are.


REFRAIN
E♭ B dim. p - mf E♭ E dim. B♭7
You're the top! You're the
You're the top! You're Ma-
p - mf
G mi. E♭ C mi.
Co - los - se - um, You're the top!
hat - ma Ghan - di, You're the top!
G7 G7 A♭
You're the Louvr' Mu - se - um, You're a
You're Na - po - leon brand-y, You're the
F mi.7 B♭7 E♭ B♭ C mi.
mel - o - dy From a sym - pho - ny by Strauss, You're a
pur - ple light Of a sum - mer night in Spain, You're the


mf D G mi. C7 9 F7
Ben - del bon - net, A Shake - speare son - net, You're
Na - tion'l Gall' - ry, You're Gar - bo's sal - ry, You're
mf
Bb 9 7 E dim. Bb7 Bb+ Eb B dim. p
Mick-y Mouse. — You're the
cel - lo - phane, — You're sub -
p
Eb E dim. Bb7 G mi.
Nile, You're the Tow'r of Pi - sa,
lime, You're a tur - key din - ner,
Eb C mi. Eb7
You're the smile on the
You're the time of the


Eb7 9 Ab Bb7 Eb
Mo - na Lis - a; I'm a worth - less check, a
Der - by win - ner, I'm a toy bal - loon that is
Emi. C7 F7 Guitar tacet
to - tal wreck, a flop,
fat - ed soon to pop;
But if
Fmi. Eb Ab Bb7 1 Eb Edim
Ba - by, I'm the bot - tom, You're the top!
Bb7 Bb+ 2 Eb Edim. Bb7 F#dim. E
top!
f mf
f mf f
f

PRESENTS



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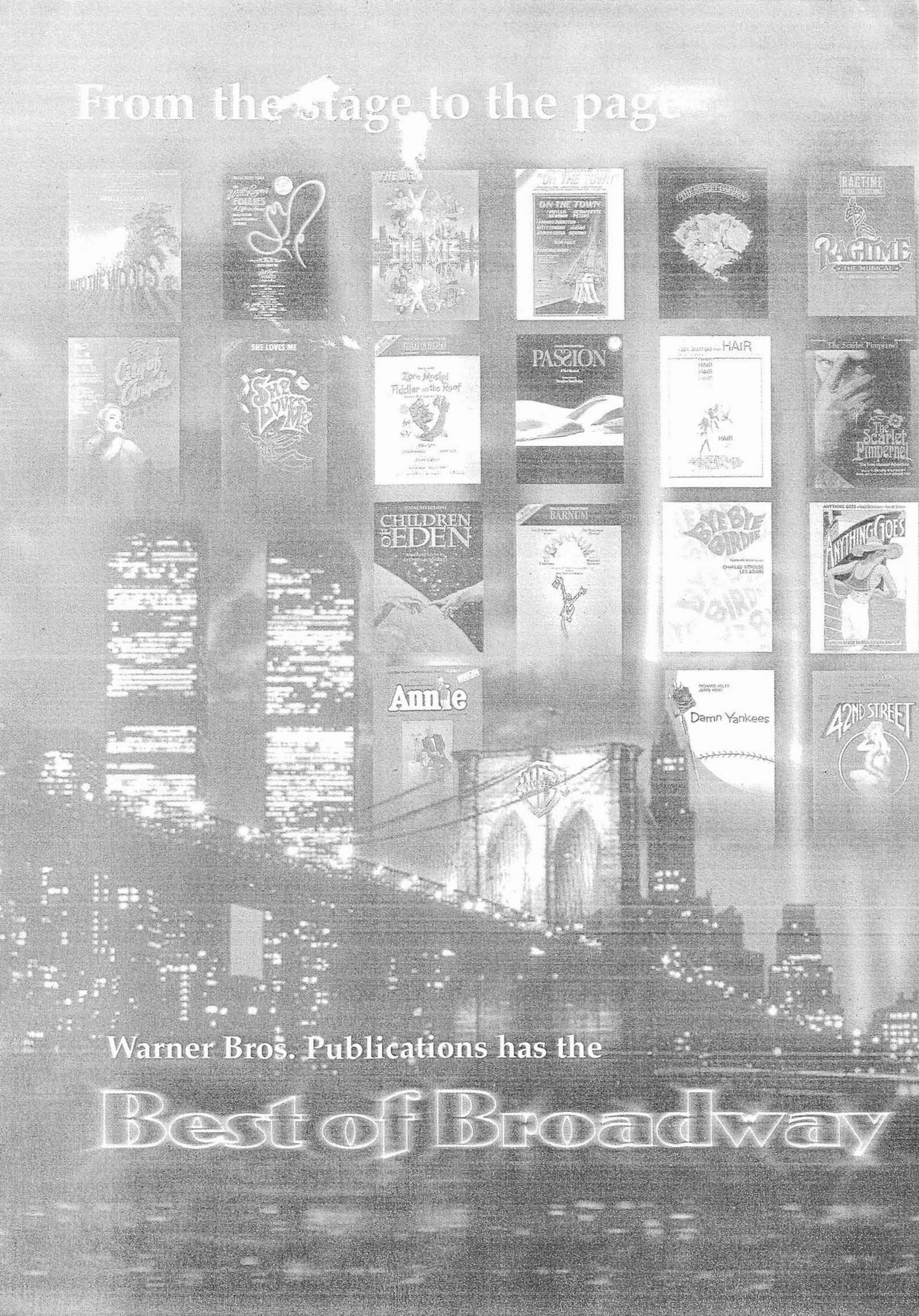
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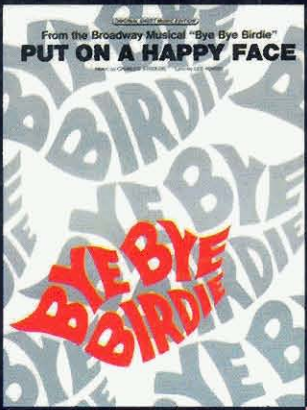
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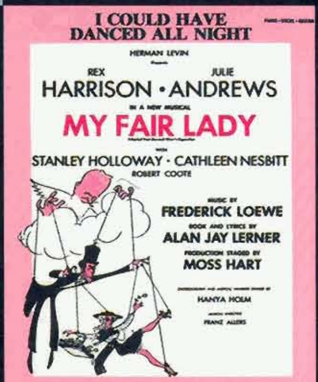
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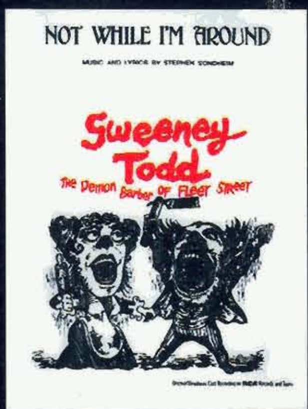
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THE WIZ
ON THE TOWN
RAGTIME
THE MUSICAL
SHE LOVES ME
Fiddler on the Roof
PASSION
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Ain't Misbehavin' *Ain't Misbehavin'*
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Gigi *Gigi*
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I Don't Know How to Love Him *Jesus Christ Superstar*
I Remember It Well *Gigi*
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If We Only Have Love *Jacques Brel Is Alive & Well & Living in Paris*
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She Loves Me *She Loves Me*
So in Love *Kiss Me, Kate*
Somewhere That's Green *Little Shop of Horrors*
Speak Low *One Touch of Venus*
Starting Here, Starting Now *Starting Here, Starting Now*
Summertime *Porgy and Bess*
Sunrise, Sunset *Fiddler on the Roof*
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